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Sweet Mischief

Photo—Y. M. Purav.

China's Lifeline Reopened

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anager ask
punctuation

"I said I'd never been late for work in my life."

An 'Off-The-Record' Story

By STANLEY MAXTED

'On Offensive Patrol'

We are all familiar with the phrase; it constantly recurs in the news bulletins; but it is given only to the selected few to experience all the dangers, hazards—and thrills—of life on board a destroyer when engaged 'On Offensive Patrol.'

I would like to tell you about the men aboard a famous terrier ship—a destroyer and about the weirdest four days and nights I have spent since the invasion broke loose.

When we steamed out from a British port and headed across the channel we were in company with a light cruiser and a Polish destroyer, teaming up with the latter to form a forward pair of watch-dogs ahead, and to the flanks of our heavy-hitting cruiser. We were fairly bolting through the water—forcing aside hundreds of tons of it into a boiling maelstrom astern of us.

I had met the Captain as soon as I came aboard. He is young, in spite of his greying hair, and keen and joyous. He wears the ribbons of the D.S.O. and the D.S.C. with bar—and that means a whole lot of prodding of Dame Fortune and being smiled upon in return. Number One is tall and slim with a wide square jaw—a self-effacing yet determined young man. Then there is the lovable one that I think of as 'Rufus'—he looks fierce but isn't with a terrific red beard.

The navigator is an easy-going fellow, who seems to use a bloodhound's instinct to plot the ship's course and keep her on it. 'Guns' came up from the lower deck. 'Sub' and the young 'Pay' are engaging youngsters who seem to laugh at anything resembling excitement and blindly follow their young Captain with a faith that comes from on high in his genius. I am inclined to agree with them now.

On board with me was Lieut. Austin Willis of the Canadian Navy—a good broadcaster, and a good fellow. We were going to do a little 'by-standing' together. We were headed round Brest and down into the Bay of Biscay on an offensive patrol. I used to think that word 'offensive' meant something that did not smell nice—and may be it still does—but it means a whole lot more when it is linked up with a patrol.

The following afternoon found us down in the south end of the Bay, near La Pellice. We sighted a fleet of small French fishing vessels becalmed in a shimmering, glassy sea—well inshore. The cruiser and the Pole stood off while we went in—gliding along at half-speed—until I wanted to jump overboard and swim back from that rapidly approaching shore. I could hardly believe it. I would wake up in a minute.

Dumbfounded

I could clearly see every building and structure ashore with the naked eye. The enemy must have been dumbfounded, too, because he forgot to do anything about it for about half an hour—or else he was so mad he could not see to sight the guns of his shore batteries. Those fishing ships were colourful, their sails were pastel shades, and all had three different colours; one had a red mains'l a blue fores'l and a yellow tops'l as did many of them. They seemed to be painted on that unreal sea—so motionless were they all.

A frantic flashing had been going on for some minutes from a German signal tower ashore, but the Captain told his yeoman to 'pay no attention' to it. The flesh at the back of my neck was crawling by now. The tower flashed in English asking the name of the ship. The Captain gave the signalman the only rude message he could put into German words—and it was pretty rude—and it was sent by the stony-faced one who worked the shutter of the lamp and did not know what he was sending.

We did—but that rude message seemed to have touched a raw spot, or else the shore batteries had recovered from their coma, because there were heavy dull thuds from the shore, and a quick [illegible] screaming in the air, and [illegible]ng spouts of water rose [illegible] thirty yards from us. The [illegible]airly showered us with [illegible] Bits of sizzling hot jag[illegible]h explosive spattered on [illegible]er deck, as the Captain [illegible] starboard. Full

lowing black smoke to form a screen between the cruiser and the shore. Then we turned behind it. The shells were still coming through the smoke, but they were haphazard and finally gave up.

I asked the Captain if he thought he had made Jerry mad enough to follow it up and do something about it. He grinned at me and said he thought that might be possible. That turned out to be a nice clean-cut piece of understatement.

As dusk deepened into that neutral condition that is neither day nor night, that little while when men at sea fairly strain their eyes out of their sockets, and when the brain and eyes play weird tricks a menacing shadowy shape droned out of the near darkness ahead of us. It was all shockingly sudden.

A black smoky trail shot ahead from the enemy plane for perhaps, fifty yards, and a gadget like a small fighter plane with short wings whistled over us and over the cruiser and into the sea. Every short range weapon in all three ships made a cone of tracer converging on the bomber. He had sent a glider bomb at us but it was a poor shot. Plenty of shots seemed to be right on him but we did not bring him down—and he disappeared into the darkness astern. Thus ended my first glider bomb.

After darkness really fell millions of stars came out—the sky was powdered with an extra ration of them, it seemed—all saved for that night. Much later a red, smoky moon stuck the top of its head out of the sea, had another look—then shot up quickly into the sky. It slowed down to the proper tempo then.

A Stick Of Bombs Straddled The Ship

Hour later Jerry had another try. There was a faint throb on the starboard bow and the gunners on the close range weapons all swung in that direction. In that moonlight the bomber's two engines were very plain. A stick of bombs straddled the ship; his machine-gun was hosing the decks. High spouts of water rose on both sides, and I could see vicious little spouts—many of them—marching at great speed along the ship's side in the water—bullets from the machine-guns.

On one of the starboard oerlikons was a little guy who had never fired in action before. In his practice shoots he was good—but he had never fired at anybody. He fired two bursts and explosive tracer licked into the nose of the enemy plane. Flame licked from its belly. He veered, and down he went burning into the water. As he hit the bomber broke up all over the sea. The fuel and oil spread like a marine forest fire, lighting up the whole ship—for he crashed not three hundred yards off our portside.

Well, that had been a very close thing. Austin Willis and I talked to the gunner who shot the Jerry down. He was a lad of nineteen from South Wales. He seemed such a baby, so rosy-cheeked and as shy as a girl. He told Austin he came from Llanelly. When asked what it felt like to shoot down your first Jerry, he said 'Oh—I felt quite happy like.'

We Tore Through The Water

Next day we tried the nip and tuck stuff with shore batteries again—and once again the batteries snarled back at us—and spat shells. Once again those orders came from the bridge and we tore through the water, belching smoke astern. A little later we did it again—but the shooting that time was not good—thank goodness.

As the afternoon got under way, a tiny dot was reported ahead—circling in the sky. Closer in we could see a little column of smoke. We could also see that the plane was one of ours—it was circling over something in a protecting sort of way. That something was finally visible as a yellow rubber dinghy with two very wet R. A. F. sergeants sitting in it. I have never seen anything or anybody quite so lonely as lads in a little dinghy the size of an oval rug, floating in the middle of an apparently limitless sea. They kept so still and so silent—you would think they were not quite sure whether the ship was going to pick them up or not.

After we got them aboard and into some dry clothes, they turned out to be the crew of a Beaufighter. They had attacked a big enemy merchant ship that had been loaded with all sorts of guns for defensive fire—Sperrbreckers, they are called—and had hit it and set it afire. But its guns had brought them down. They had been in the water for about half an hour—and were they glad to see our ship loom up!

I suppose ditching your aircraft in the sea must shake you up quite a bit besides the strain of wondering when you will be picked up—if you will be picked up—and by whom, friend or enemy. Anyway the two airmen were very tired—all they wanted to do once the excitement had worn off was to sleep and sleep—and then sleep some more. They said they wanted a cigarette too, because the only one they had had between them was a wet one—and they had put it on the side of the dinghy to dry. It had washed overboard.

It was almost pathetic to see how the crew that were not on watch crowded around those two trying to do things for them. These salty kids that had already

(Continued On Page 19)

A Short Short Story

The Convict's Escape

By A. Abdul Hakim

It was the last day of his jail-life. When the huge iron gates creaked behind Nallian in the evening, he was unable to decide what his feelings were. If anything, he had none. A placidity had come upon him—a sort of helpless resignation. It was useless to try to fight; you can't fight single-handed when the whole world conspires against you. He had tried the fighting twice but had failed miserably.

When the Warder struck the hour of eight, Nallian was dreamy. He remembered the circumstances that had brought him there for the first time. It was as if the whole thing had happened yesterday. Ticketless, he was travelling in an express, and it was past midnight. There were only five people (excluding him) in the compartment and all of them apparently asleep. The cold biting wind and the 'tame tattoon' of the running train had a soporific effect. But he alone could not sleep, for he was feeling a terrible nausea. He had spent three days in the City and was unable to get a job. And he was too proud to beg. He was hefty and solid then, but three days' famishing had a sickening effect on him. He had lived two days on water, but on the third day his system refused anything so cheap and unsatisfying. He decided to try his luck elsewhere, and boarded a train.

His eyes were watching a passenger with a fat and somewhat patchy face, sleeping on the upper berth. His attention was riveted on the suit-case which was serving the man as a pillow. When the train slowed down towards the next station, he got up and very deftly removed the suit-case from below his head. What followed was quite dramatic. When the train stopped, the passenger who was not really asleep jumped down and caught hold of him. Then came the rough Railway constable, and gave a slap on his right cheek and a whizzing box on his ear. The result: he was convicted of theft in a running train—as if the place of occurrence mattered!—and sentenced to six months' rigorous imprisonment.

It was a novel and curious experience to live in jail—spending the days like a chained dog. No freedom. The rottenest kind of food, often with worms and sand mixed up. But it was better than starving, wasn't it? All day he spent thinking, thinking, until his head seemed to bulge with heaviness. He might go mad, he seriously feared. But nothing of that sort happened. He served his term of imprisonment and came out only to find himself in the same old helpless-

[illegible]s one change. He had [illegible] wife. There was [illegible]im. He had [illegible]d and vir-

tuous. Now there were no qualms, and he would commit sin in cold blood. Virtue doesn't pay, really. He ate as much as he wanted in a cheap restaurant and then coolly said he had no money. He was beaten and kicked mercilessly, but he did not mind. The one supreme thing he did mind was hunger, and no price was too high. And then, he tried to own somebody else's necklace. Why not, when he needed it? But he was caught and sent to jail again. This time he was all right, perfectly reconciled to the place, though once or twice he felt like throttling the Warder for calling him an obscene name. The term was over.

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The third time he went to jail, he was a different man. He had changed. He was resigned. A Sadhu had worked a miracle in him. There was something irresistible in his voice, something divine, appealing, and true. Oh, if he had met him before he scaled the house! He would never have attempted the burglary. He met him as he ran for his life after his crime. The Sadhu welcomed him like his own son, offered him shelter, and whispered divine words. But that was no use. He was clipped by the Police. This time the term of imprisonment was long. All told, he had spent ten years in jail.

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The next day when he was set free, he had made up his mind. The Sadhu's words were still ringing in his ears, clear and insistent. He mustn't give up the fight as hopeless. He will try again and somehow secure an employment. He will forget the past and start life afresh.

But God Himself, he thought, appeared to take a perverse delight in teasing him. It was as if the opportunity for a good life was wantonly seized. He had failed to get an employment in the City again. The people were positively rude to him.

That evening he got into an electric train and got down at one of the suburban stations. He did not care to know where he was. As he sat down on a Concrete bench, his foot stamped something solid on the ground. What was that? A purse? Yes, it was a purse! He picked it but had not decided what he should do with it. Surrender it to the Police? Or, why not, begin a new life like an honest man with that money? He could not decide then—he did not want to. He must first eat something. The hunger was acute. He stepped into a restaurant. Ate, ate, and ate again. Almost gorged himself to choking. He had never before eaten so much to his satisfaction. But, when he paid the bill, the hotel-proprietor looked at him curiously. Such a frowzy, atrophied chap, such a rich purse, and such heavy bill? Something was wrong. He detained him and rang up the Police. The Sub-Inspector appeared with a couple of constables. When he saw the purse, he yelled in surprise: "Good Heavens! It's mine! I lost it this morning." Nallian was not given even half a chance to explain. He was arrested.

That was the fourth time he was appearing before the magistrate. The magistrate grinned and remarked that his face was very familiar. Nallian did not relish the joke. Yet, he behaved most submissively. He had made up his mind. There was something distant in his eyes, and he was only half-conscious of what was happening. In fact, when he was taken to the old cell, he did not know what the judgment was.

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The next evening, when the prisoners were taken to their cells after the meal, the constable was shocked to miss Nallian. He made a thorough search of the premises, but could not trace him anywhere. He should have bolted, the constable thought.

The next morning when the Superintendent was holding an inquiry about the escaped convict, the Warder came to him aghast and said that Nallian's body was floating in the jail-well.

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Russian Cry Of Revenge

THERE IS ONE PASSWORD: 'BERLIN'!

By ILYA EHRENBURG
(Exclusive To Bombay Chronicle Weekly)

MOSCOW (By Cable)

The other day I saw a play. It tells of a man who returns from the front after victory and finds an extraordinarily scrupulous and conscientious house manager and even more scrupulous and conscientious girls.

Maybe it will be so, maybe not quite: I know all sorts of house managers, all sorts of girls. I mention this because war, grim, brutal war, is still on. Of course at quiet moments the man at the front does think of what his home coming will be like, but "outpost skirmishes and fighting of local character" soon bring him back to realities.

Then he begins to think not of returning to Barnaul or Poltava but of getting to Berlin. Before finding out the truth about house managers and girls men at the front are firmly determined to pay a visit to Berlin and about that visit they feel passionately and jealously. When they read some news messages from abroad they ask themselves with justified alarm "Are miscreants going to get punishment they deserve or not?"

The Truth

If certain lightminded people in the rear sometimes forget the war is still far from over, men at the front know the truth. Nobody expected the thief would put his neck in the noose of his own accord. Germans are putting up a desperate defence. They are trying, with the help of their paltry successes in the west, to rejuvenate themselves, to throw off the old age, to palm off their bruises as medals. Hitler could think nothing better than to found a new decoration for his beaten army "gold oak leaf with swords and gems."

Well let him; let him for every fallen city hand out jewelled oak leaves to his field marshals and generals After all, this is the season of falling leaves for Germany. As to Goebbels, oak leaves are not enough for him; all his talk is about laurels. This mongrel pigmy writes, "We don't intend to rest on our laurels." What laurels does he mean? Surely not the shifting of the battle area from streets of Stalingrad to streets of Budapest? Of beer saloons of Dueren instead of sands of Egypt? The German witch has never rested on her laurels. But she has rested far too long on mattresses stuffed with hair of women, victims of Majdanek and Tremblinka.

But the witch has lost her sleep nowadays; she is equally terrified by thunderstorm over Hungary, by silence in Prussia. Goebbels writes: "The enemy has started attack on our soul." That is a lie. We are no visionaries; we know Germans have no souls. We have no intention of taking Germany with the help of arguments or exhortations. We rely on guns, mortars, grenades. We are not attacking the witche's imaginary soul; we are attacking her very real flesh, her forts, pill-boxes and cities.

Beyond All Words

No difficulties can stop us because it is easier to take Berlin than to tolerate Majdanek; it is easier to batter down pill-boxes than to live through another autumn like that of 1941. A little while ago I was telling some Americans about the feat of the Russian sergeant who, although wounded, knocked out two German tanks. "Where did he get the strength from?" I was asked. I might have replied "This sergeant is a Belo-Russian from Urechye and Germans burned his wife alive."

I open the newspaper and read of concerts by army jazzband, of conference of army sportsmen of horticultural show arranged by frontier troops. Can it be that our wrath has subsided amid the humdrum of war? No, it has never been so tense. It has grown beyond all words to express. It has entered our blood: whatever we may be doing, whatever we may be saying, one thought is eating at our vitals, the thought that the witch is still reclining on couches stuffed with women's hair, that miscreants who threw children into wells are still walking on the earth and that, maybe, a gemstudded order is gleaming on the breast of one among the furnace-stokers of Majdanek. How can we think anything else? It would be sin to minimize grief, sin to forget graves of our near ones. Talk to a soldier about paradise and bliss, about Kursk nightingales and Turgeniev maidens. He will sacrifice the paradise and nightingales and maidens for one thing: to get to Berlin

Whose Brother?

A certain foreign statesman recently said. "We are not Germans' judges; only God may judge human actions." These are terrible words. The Red Army will not make over to anyone its right to judge miscreants. We have earned that right by suffering. Hardened soldiers who had been through everything wept like little children at the sight of mutilated bodies of Belo-Russian girls. "Render under Caesar things that are Caesar's and unto God things that are God's" says an ancient book. But we would add "And unto man things which are man's." Never will you rob us of the right to judge the contemptible assassins who maltreated our women, our old folk and children.

This indulgent statesman further added, "Germans are our brothers." Take care! Don't trifle with grand words. We know what brotherhood means. For twenty-five years were our people hounded because of this word and this sentiment. They wanted to destroy us, to drive us into isolation, to ostracise us because we talked about brotherhood of nations. We talk about it now too and the earth will grow cold before we renounce brotherhood. But precisely for that reason we do not want to forgive Germans. You will not find a Russian who divides blood into sorts or says that the blood of a Serb, Frenchman or Greek is less precious than the blood of a Russian. We have not visited the ashes of Lidice or Oradura; we have not seen torture chambers of Alsace or Belgium; we did not bury children of Peiraeus who died of starvation.

But we buried the children of Leningrad; we have seen the ashes of Smolensk; we are familiar with Ponari and Trostenets. We want to try Germans not only for the woe of Belo-Russia or Novgorod but for the woe of all nations. Laws of brotherhood as sacred to us. It is a sacrilege to our ears to say that child-slayers maybe accepted into the family of brothers. Can you hear the mellifluous words "Brother stoker of Majdanek, wouldn't you like to embrace your sister?", or "brother chauffeur of Krasnodar, would you not take some little children for ride in your murder wagon?"

A Tragic Tale

The Red Army man by the name of Chizhik is now lying in hospital. A German bullet pierced his helmet and surgeons saved his life. He does not read foreign newspapers; he knows nothing about expressed opinions of diverse statesmen, but he has just read Lady Gibbs' letter and he writes to me from hospital.

"I had two younger brothers; they were both killed in war. I had a wife, two-year-old son, old father and mother. We were in hospital; I received a letter from a comrade. He writes 'Dear Chizhik, it is with a breaking heart, with tears of blood that I have to inform you that your parents, like my own, were killed by Germans, that the vipers murdered your wife and child in August 1942' what am I to do now? I shall soon be discharged as a cripple. Go home? But I have no home. Perhaps I should go to Majdanek, look for shoes of my little son at the boot warehouse there and run through streets with them crying 'Brother Germans you forgot to take these shoes with you'!"

So writes the soldier who has a lump of iron lodged in his skull and stone in his heart. He has a presentiment that there will be people who will call the murderer of his son "brother"; he is uneasy indignant and appealing to conscience.

Third World War!

The conscience of our conscience, the conscience of the world will not betray him. On this point in the rear I am speaking of the honest and faithful who are at one with the front and the whole world; again I speak of the honest and faithful—they are one with Russia. What is the mother to think of who has lost her sons; what is a woman to think of who has lost the husband she loved; what are inhabitants of mutilated cities and children with mutilated hearts to think of if not of justice?

The trial of miscreants is yearned for by mothers of American soldiers who were recently done to death by Germans and by mothers of Coventry and widows of French hostages. We shall understand one another without words. There is one password "Berlin". I do not know whether it is a pass to happiness. We must pay homage to our dead before again filling our homes with porcelain 'knicknacks, but I do know that it is a pass to life, for we cannot live if miscreants go unpunished; we cannot sleep if Comrade Chizhik, with shoes of his two-year-old son, is to haunt the street beneath our window.

The foreign Press is unanimous that Germans are assiduously preparing for the third World War. They obviously do not want to rest on laurels of their inevitable defeat. They are already thinking of new campaigns. How can we help thinking of Berlin? We want to be there in 1945. If we do not get there then in 1945 Germans will again march on Moscow, on Paris and London. That is as plain as twice two is four. Yet there are people who want to forgive Germans, allow them breathing space so that they can take to their old games again. To Berlin! In those words lie our hope, our hope of peace and of safety of our children. To Berlin! Not to attack the witche's soul but to hack of her long arms.

In quiet moments the heart beats louder; it beats with unfailing wrath. To Berlin are marching not only divisions and armies, but also frozen-headed mothers, inconsolable widows and grey-haired children. To Berlin are marching all gullies and ravines and water places.

To Berlin are marching cabbages of Majdanek and trees of Vitebsk on which Germans hanged the unfortunates. To Berlin are marching boots, sandals and slippers of suffocated and shoes of the two-year-old boy. The dead are hammering on the door of Joachimstallerstrasse of Koenigsallee of Ynterdenlinden and all the accursed streets of that accursed city.

Children, whom Germans buried alive, have risen from pits and anti-tank ditches; they are already at the border and are straining towards Berlin, to homes where spouses of Obers-charfueheres, of 'Geheirats', emptying at last bottles of champagne and giving the last slap to Gapa or Oxana or Masha, are saying "The east wind is blowing. A terrible wind! Put on the furcoat which your husband brought from Kiev or you will catch a cold".....

It is not wind, it is children who have come, children murdered by their husbands in Babii Yar ravine. They will not go away. They are our conscience. They are leading our tanks, our infantry. We will get to Berlin. We say that not boastingly, not cheerfully but with clenched teeth, with pain in our hearts, with determination of Red Army men who wrote "with tears of blood." We WILL get there.

This article, which was obviously written before the present Soviet offensive began, breathes vengeance in every word.

It, however, gains a new terrible meaning as the Red Army storms within forty miles of the German Capital.

BRITAIN'S WARTIME LARDER

Changes In Pattern Of Food

By L. E. SESSEL

The immense war effort of the United Kingdom in meeting the insatiable demands of the fighting forces during the last five years has been made possible in no small measure by the rationing of food and other necessities of the civilian population. The highest standard of efficiency has been maintained in spite of the rather dull and unexciting food to which workers have had to accommodate themselves.

Considerable changes have taken place in the pattern of food, compared with pre-war standards. Meat and bacon, butter, margarine and cooking fats, cheese, tea, sugar and preserves have been rationed; and rationing means short commons, whatever the state of the individual purse, outside the poverty line, may be. Expressed in round figures, civilians were only able to obtain 63.84 ozs. per head per week of this group of foodstuffs in the shops in 1943, compared with 86.24 ozs. before the war—a matter of 30 per cent less. As far as butter is concerned, people had to forgo 70 per cent of their peace-time consumption and be content with the less wholesome and less palatable margarine.

Dried eggs and dried milk were in small demand before the war but their use has expanded considerably, though, not correspondingly, their popularity. Indeed, rightly or wrongly, consumers do not regard substitutes however scientifically prepared, to be as nutritious as the real article. In 1943 the ordinary consumer—that is to say, the housewife entirely dependent on shops for her supplies—only received 36 shell eggs. If she managed to get a few more it would chiefly be by keeping a few fowls, grain for which is strictly rationed.

Generally speaking, people in the United Kingdom have increased their consumption of bulky and starchy foods, and are eating less meat, fats and sugar. The quality, too, has suffered considerably. Potatoes, vegetables and bread are the only staple foodstuffs in unrestricted supply. Fish, though not rationed, has always been scarce, again largely due to war risks.

As to fruit, this has had to be largely forgone. Plums, cherries, and particularly apples, all home-grown fruits, have been fairly plentiful in their seasons, but bananas, grapefruit, grapes, nuts and, except for a rare distribution, oranges are among succulent treats on which the memory alone can linger.

To maintain food at a tolerable price level by Government price control and rationing has cost the country heavy sums in subsidies. In 1940, £70,000,000 was paid to farmers and others handling essential commodities in order to keep down prices to the public; in 1941 as the result of the introduction of a stabilisation policy the cost rose to £140,000,000. For the financial year 1943-44 the amount jumped to £190,000,000 and the Chancellor of the Exchequer in his Budget statement early last year estimated the cost would be still higher.

People in Britain have carried on with their jobs excellently on wartime fare despite the absence of many comestibles and a restricted supply of others. To some extent housewives have rung the changes on what is available by experimenting with the cookery hints which the Ministry of Food has lavishly advertised in the daily press and in the form of booklets and leaflets, as well as by travelling lecturers.

Of course food is not the only direction where workers and others have gone without creature comfort for the benefit of the cause. Both men and women have cut down their purchases of clothes to about one-half of the average pre-war consumption. The result is that neither of them is as smart as they would like to be. A man has to be content with a pair of boots in 13 months and a woman with 5 or 6 pairs of stockings a year instead of 14, if either of them is to stretch out the authorised number of clothing points to the best advantage. There is more justification than there has ever been before for women to murmur that they 'have nothing to wear.'

And as it is in food and in clothing, so it is in all other spheres of supply of goods in every day demand which provide the ordinary amenities of life in ordinary circumstances and might be all the more appreciated under the strenuous working and other conditions of the moment. The fact that so many millions of men and women have cheerfully sunk their desires for better food and greater comfort adds to the credit they have won for the marvellous work they have put in since 1939 in the war factories and other centres on land and at sea.

The meaning of the word "collision" was being explained by the teacher of the class of small boys and girls.

"A collision," she said, "is when two things come together unexpectedly."

Immediately a small boy jumped up and said: "Please, teacher, we've had a collision at our house."

"Whatever do you mean?"

"Well, mother's just had twins."

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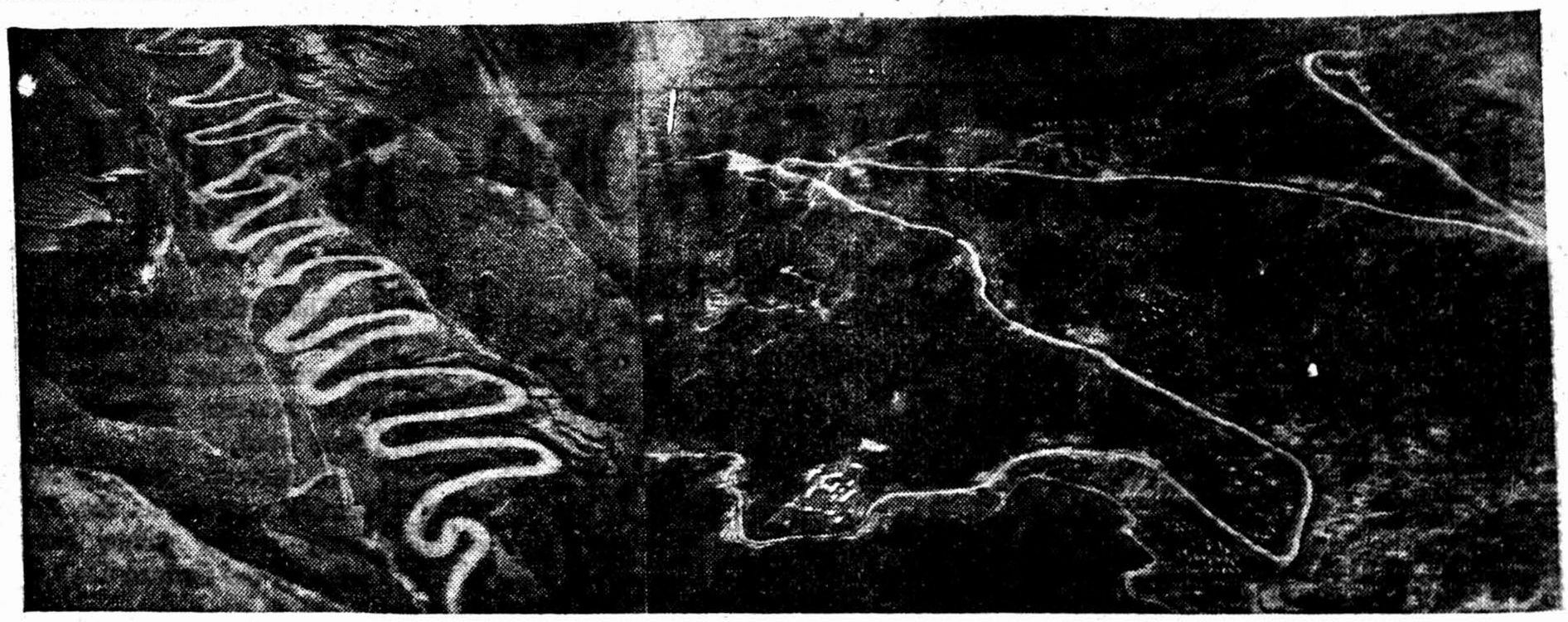
I can't understand why I didn't get that job," said Betty.

"Well, what did the manager ask you?" inquired her friend.

"He asked me if my punctuation was good."

"And what did you say."

"I said I'd never been late for work in my life."



Aerial view of the old Burma Road (left) as it snakes its way up a steep mountain: The Japs cut this road in April 1942. The construction work of the Ledo Road was undertaken at the end of the year, an aerial view of which is seen on the right. Extending from Ledo in north-eastern India, across the Naga Hills it connects with the old Burma Road and thus re-establishes a land route between China and her Allies.

China's Life—

The opening of the Ledo-Burma Road establishes an overland lifeline to Free China for the first time since February 1942, when the Japanese capture of Rangoon made the old Burma Road useless.

It marks the culmination of an offensive campaign planned by U.S. Lieut. General (now General) Joseph W. Stilwell immediately after his small mixed force was obliged to retreat from Burma.

The Ledo-Burma Road is a combination of the old Burma Road—built under military urgency—and the new all-weather highway constructed from north-eastern India to link up with the old Burma Road over an 11,000-foot mountain barrier stretching from north to south along the China-Burma frontier.

The route starts at Ledo, rail point in India's Assam Province, and runs generally south through northern Burma then east and north-east to Kunming, capital of Yunnan Province, in south-west China. It traverses some of the worst jungles and most difficult mountains in all Asia.

From Ledo to Kunming it is only a direct air distance of 435 miles. But the road, seeking the easiest grades, skirting deep ravines and hunting out terrain least likely to be washed away by the monsoons, covers more than 1,000 miles.

Useful Link With Sea

The newly opened route gives China her first useful link with the sea in nearly three years. But it does not solve her supply problem even when the road is used in conjunction with the difficult air transport route over the Himalayan "Hump." That problem cannot be solved completely until a Chinese seaport is established.

But the road, when its traffic reaches capacity, will provide an important adjunct to the Air Transport Service, which in the past few years has made possible operations of Chinese and American war planes—including China-based B-29 Superfortresses-against the Japanese enemy. And oil pipelines which bring India forward to China will lighten the fuel burden of air transport and make way for other munitions. A pipeline already is in use from Calcutta to Assam and beyond.

A Monument To Tenacity

The section known as the Ledo Road is a monument to Allied unity and tenacity. Stilwell won approval for the route. American and Chinese engineers planned and surveyed it and supervised its construction. British, Indian, African, Burmese, Chinese and American forces opened the way for it by fighting monsoon rains, cold in the mountains, disease in the steming jungles and Japanese all the way from India to Myitkyina and beyond. And a medley of races—Nepalese, warlike Kachins, Naga Hills tribesmen, Chinese and American Negroes— built it, often within earshot of fighting and sometimes under fire.

East of Myitkyina caravan routes for centuries had provided the only direct communication between Burma-China. It was only in September 1938 that a motor road was opened—an American engineer said the Chinese "scratched it out of the mountains with their finger nails—as the westward pushing Japanese threatened to complete their blockade of China's eastern coasts. This was the Burma Road

By Sea, Rail And Road

From the port of Rangoon, in southern Burma, war goods were shipped north by railway or good highway to Lashio, the road's terminus in east-central Burma. Other supplies went up by Irrawaddy river steamer to Bhamo, thence over the branch highway connecting with the Burma Road.

A great fleet of trucks, mostly American made, wheeled over the road to Kunming with munitions and equipment sorely needed by the Chinese armies. Japanese bombs were a minor hazard for the truck drivers, who had to negotiate sharp turns on unpaved, slippery roads so narrow that truck bodies sometimes scraped the mountain walls on one side and overhung precipices on the other. They had to climb and descend the steep grades of the formidable Kaoli Mountain range and push their heavy vehicles over swaying bridges spanning two great rivers—the Salween and the Mekong—and hundreds of smaller streams.

The Japanese, after occupying Rangoon and defeating Allied Units north of the city, quickly became masters of virtually all Burma. Pushing over the Burma Road to the Salween they tightly locked China's backdoor—a door which had been tried open with the greatest difficulty less than four years before.

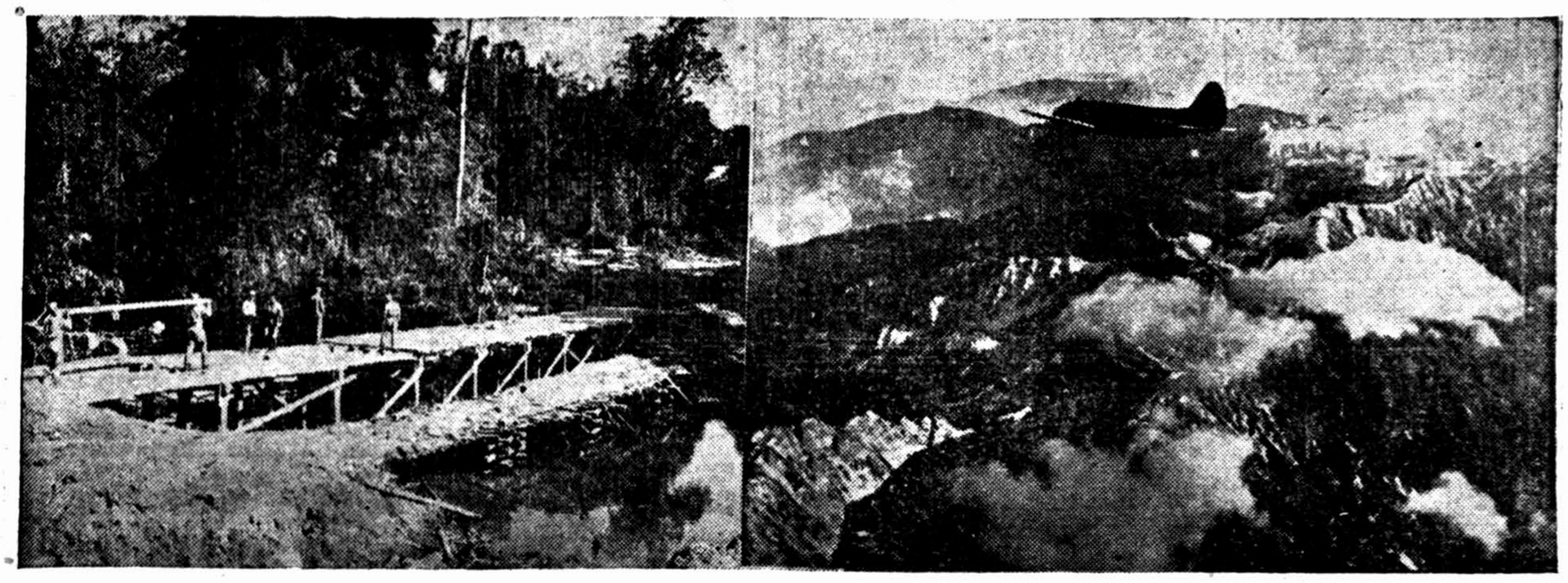
But after his retreat into India in May 1942, Stilwell promptly began preparing an Allied campaign to reclaim Burma. To open a feeder line to Lashio was only a dim prospect at that time so Stilwell proposed to drive a road through from India to northern Burma's system of roads and jungle trails, improve these routes and link them with the old Burma Road.

Initial Progress Slow

The building of the Ledo Road began in December 1942 at its starting point in India, but the initial phases of the work were slow. The campaign to clear a route for the road began the following October, when Stilwell led two Chinese divisions from Assam Province into northern Burma.

These divisions, aided by a detachment of seasoned American jungle fighters under U.S. Brigadier General Frank Merrill, aided later by medium and light tank units, pushed across four rugged mountain ranges rising to heights exceeding 4,899 feet and fought their way into the Hukawng Valley

(Below Left) Chinese and American troops move slowly to the front along a newly completed part of the Ledo Road, carrying their supplies by mule train. (Right) A camp pitched by U. S. Army engineers, who built the Ledo Road, deep in the jungles of Burma, where they had to battle malaria and other diseases along with the mud and rain.



(Left) Chinese engineers constructing a section of the road. The difficulties they had to contend with can be realized from the fact that to build one mile it was necessary to move an average of 750,000 tons of rock and dirt and instal 1,000 feet of culverts. (Right) An American transport flying over the hump. For the last three years supplies could be sent to China only by air. A regular schedule of flights was maintained and President Roosevelt declared the other day that more supplies were being thus carried to China than by the old Burma Road.

Line Reopened

While Stilwell's forces fought down the Mogaung Valley British-led Indian and Kachin troops cleared the Japanese out of Hertz Valley, some 60 miles to the east, in a series of small but bitterly fought jungle engagements.

In March 1944 an ambitious airborne operation which placed Allied troops astride the main Burma railways below Mogaung and Myitkyina, cut one of the main supply lines of the Japanese forces which were fighting the Allies in northern Burma.

At the same time, however, Japanese forces from western Burma thrust into the Manipur State of India in an effort to reach the Assam-Bengal Railway and the Brahmaputra River, over which Allied supplies were being carried to Ledo.

Had this effort succeeded it would have cut Stilwell's lifeline just as Allied air-borne troops were cutting the lifeline of the Japanese in northern Burma. But after months of hard fighting British and Indian troops drove the invading Japanese out of Manipur.

Advance On Myitkyina

Meanwhile a quick march through the jungles and swamps by American and Chinese columns led to the seizure on May 17 of the southern airfield at Myitkyina. Reinforcements followed immediately by air.

The siege of Myitkyina lasted until August 4, that stronghold finally falling to Chinese and American troops more than a month after other Allied forces had mopped up Japanese in Mogaung 30 miles to the west. Myitkyina's capture gave the Allied the last of the important Japanese bases in Northern Burma and greatly facilitated the Ledo Road's steady progress toward China.

The fighting at Myitkyina had also automatically improved another Allied supply line to China. Japanese fighter planes had used Myitkyina fields to attack American transports flying over the Himalayan "Hump" but now the big transports were able to fly a more southerly and less dangerous route.

Fresh Advance In Central Burma

After a pause to consolidate their gains, the Allies sent three columns driving south into central Burma. The westerly column, comprising the British. Thirty-sixth Division, struck down the Myitkyina-Mandalay railroad corridor. The middle column of Chinese and Americans forced the Irrawaddy river at its great bend, took Shwegu and pushed on to Tomkwa, within 120 miles of Mandalay. On the east of the Chinese, the Thirty-eighth Division encircled the Japanese base of Bhamo and pushed south toward Namkham, where a branch highway bends east to join the Burma Road.

By December 15, 1944, when Bhamo was captured after a 28-day siege, Allied units were already 40 miles farther south.

Chinese Offensive From Yunnan

Meanwhile, Chinese forces under Marshal Wei Li-huang and General Hsiao I-hsu launched a westward drive from Yunnan Province to link up with the Allies in northern Burma.

His force was trained in the use of American weapons and was accompanied by a number of American officers and enlisted men headed by U.S. Brigadier General Frank Dorn. The Americans lent to the Chinese by Stilwell acted as teachers to their soldier pupils showing them how best to operate American light artillery, mortars, anti-aircraft guns, signal equipment and other devices.

On the night of May 10, 11 and 12 (1944) strong forces of Chinese troops crossed the swift Salween river and attacked and surprised the Japanese. The latter rallied, however, and fought back vigorously. From then on it was a slugging match, with the Chinese driving the Japanese into and over the Kaoli range, which became the highest battleground in the world.

In snow-shrouded passes thousands of feet above sea level, the Chinese battled the Japanese from crag to crag, often lugging their ammunition and food up on their backs or depending on supplies dropped from Fourteenth USAAF transports. The enemy fought bitterly from the rocky fastnesses which he had strengthened for months. Yet the Chinese, supported by Fourteenth Air Force bombers and fighters, fought on through the great range to capture Tengchung, chief Japanese base in the area, on September 14, 1944.

Chinese Recapture Lungling

Four days later they recaptured Lungling, on the old Burma Road 35 miles southeast of Tengchung. Lungling, which they had taken earlier and then lost, gave them the second most important Japanese base in the area. On Nov. 20, 1944, they seized Mangshih, another strategic Burma Road town lying southwest of Lungling. And by mid-December they had advanced to within a few miles of the China-Burma border.

Three months earlier (on September 15, 1944) patrols of two Allied forces had met east of Nasau (Nashu) on the Yunnan-Burma border between Tengchung and Myitkyina. This juncture was made on the most northerly of three routes available to Allied engineers to link up the Ledo and Burma Roads. This route wound over rough mountain trails between Myitkyina and Tengchung.

A second possibility was the old caravan route running northeast from Bhamo up the Taying to Tengchung.

The third route was the Bhamo spur highway via Mamhkan, linking with the old Burma Road below Wanting on the China-Burma frontier. But the Japanese were still clinging to a stretch of this route long after they had been pried from positions on the more northerly trails.

General Stilwell was not on hand in Asia to see completion of the Ledo-Burma Road. On Oct. 28, 1944 the White House announced that he had been recalled from his post of deputy to the Supreme Allied Commander in Southeast Asia, American Commander in the China-Burma-India theatre and Chief-of-Staff to China's Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek. Stilwell was succeeded by Lieut. General Daniel I. Sultan as commander of U.S. forces in the Indo-Burma theatre and by Major General Albert C. Wedemeyer in his China posts. —USOWI.

The convoy of Chinese troops (below left) is carrying a load of supplies to advance units working on the Ledo Road. Shown on the right is one of the many truck convoys winding its way along the side of mountains. In spite of sharp curves, heavy rains, blinding clouds of dust and frequent clashes with Japanese, these overland convoys have moved up large quantities of supplies and equipment.

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A New Industrial Project For India

(From Our London Correspondent)

(By Air Mail)

Since the outbreak of the war the number of Indian students in England has been comparatively small to what it used to be in the prewar days. This, however, hasn't decreased the satisfactory percentage which Indian students have maintained in training for highly specialised subjects which are so valuable for the industrial development of our country. One of these young Indians is the thirty year old Pratap Kumar who came to this country in 1927. He has since then done credit to his 'alma mater' in New Delhi. As a student at Faraday House he obtained Honours diploma and at City Guild the coveted first honours in B.Sc.

From there he went to a well-known British firm—a firm especially known throughout the East. He spent with this firm about two and half years to finish his post-graduate course.

Prof. Forstescue, head of the Electric Department, City and Guilds Engineering College, the late Dr. Alexander Russell, advisory principal of Faraday House and Prof. Lander, Chief Mechanical and Engineering Department at the City and Guild, are among large circle of professors and lecturers who have testified to the high qualities of Kumar's work. Later on he signed on with another equally well-known British firm as assistant research engineer. There he carried out investigations on Impulse and Surge phenomenon, wrote thesis on the subjects for his British colleagues. Today Kumar is holding the responsible post of Chief Development Engineer for this firm. He is in charge of all the development matters connected with the war work of this firm, especially works connected with special tropical Transformers, Switchgear and Radio apparatus for the Air and Admiralty Ministries. He has also been responsible for the development of special electronic controlgear for the use on electrical motors and generators.

What is most important from the point of view of Indian industrial development is that Kumar has been successfully working on a new industrial project. It is a project in the nature of an Industrial enterprise for the manufacture of electrical machinery of a variety of classes. It has been designed in the light of the present industrial development in India. The future trend in the industrial fields has also been seriously considered. In the analysis of the project Kumar has not ignored the larger perspective of world outlook.

For a full and complete understanding of Kumar's project he has compiled an admirable report which every Indian industrialist from Tata to Birla and from Walchand Hirachand to Ardeshir Dalal, of the Government's Reconstruction Portfolio, cannot avoid studying.

I discussed the project with Kumar.

★ ★ ★

It is designed as an industrial enterprise (factory) for the manufacture of Electric Motors and Generators (15 H.P. Max.), Transformers (100 Kva Max.) and Switchgear (175 Kva Max.) in India. The total personnel is 250 (Works: 196. Offices 54) The actual works area is approximately 21.000 sq. ft., although an additional 70.000 sq. ft. has been allowed for in the interests of future expansion. The scheme disposes of flexibility and provisions for systematic expansion which is one of the principal features of the design.

The optimum loading capacity of the Works, based on available floor space, is 350. Production Schedule consistent with this 'optimum capacity' will be put into operation at the end of the first full production year. This correspondes to the first phase of expansion.

The following is a list of articles whose manufacture is contemplated in the initial stages of production "covering the first three years." Only standardized items will be handled on mass-production basis.

Apart from these items which would constitute the bulk production, small numbers of general purpose Motors (AC/DC); Power Transformers and Switch-gear 'for industrial use' will also be produced to meet special orders.

Kumar assured me that a sum of £25.000 will cover the initial "Fixed Capital", the "Working Capital", "Production Development Capital" and an "Emergency Reserve." The first phase of expansion is to be put into operation at the end of the first 12 months of full production. On the basis of 50 p.c. expansion. 15 p.c. of the total capital is set out for Dividends for three successive years beginning the middle of 1946. This figure is arrived at after allowing for such items as Reserve Capital Fund, Reserve for New Machinery, and Increase in Staff Salaries.

A period, covering 12 to 13 months to accommodate items such as factory constructional work, installation of machinery and equipment, contact with the suppliers and prospective customers, developing production designs and other technical and organisational matters, etc., is required prior to operating on full-production schedule.

The time when the factory can be geared to full capacity depends largely on when the preceding phase (construction period) comes into operation. Provisionally August 1945 has been fixed as the time when erection of the factory buildings will commence after the legal formalities (registration etc.) have been attended to. On the basis of the above, therefore, entry into full production can be expected by September 1946. Dividends will consequently be paid out at the end of the financial year commencing September 1946.

★ ★ ★

I discussed with Kumar the problem of Supplies. According to him, the position in respect of materials (raw, semi-finished and finished) required for the manufacture of the products suggested, is highly encouraging indeed. Apart from one or two specialised articles which are imported, but generously stocked in the country, all our supplies will be met by home producers and manufacturers. The specialised items referred to are universally standardised, and as such no fear need exist about any possible shortage ever occurring in this field. They are made by numerous British, Continental and American firms—all conforming to the same set of specifications.

Complete designs of a number of standardised items of the three classes have been prepared. These embody features of the latest and the most advanced western practice in the particular field concerned. Every effort has been made to keep in touch with American products, and our designs have been reviewed from time to time to bring them in line with the best available in the market.

A measure of difficulty may be encountered in finding highly trained technical staff, although the position is believed to have radically changed in the last five years. "A Key Man" holding a senior position and responsibility such as the Production Manager, may have to be procured from a foreign community, in view of the obvious difficulty in finding suitable Indians with substantial practical experience in this field. This particular course is, in the nature of things, inevitable at this stage of our industrial development. So far as skilled labour is concerned, the position is fortunately very much better in view of the increased industrial activity at home in recent years. Although a really first-rate Machine Shop and Tool-Room foreman conversant with the latest machine tool practice, may still be hard to find, but for the standard articles whose manufacture is contemplated during the first three years, no extraordinary amount of skill is required on the part of the machine tool operators. When we do come to producing slightly more intricate designs to meet specialised requirements, we would have a reasonably skilled machine shop and tool room staff of our own to cope with them.

Category.	Type of Product.	No. of Standard Sizes.
Electric Motors	Ceiling Fans	2
,, ,,	Table Fans	3
Transformers	Industrial Bells	3
,,	Industrial Power	6
,,	Radio	4
Switchgear	Domestic Switch-fuse Box	3
,,	Industrial ,,	4

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More Supplies To South Russia

Shortened Route Through Aegean And Black Seas

With shipping in the Aegean and the Black Seas now free from liability to enemy attack, arrangements are being made to send Allied shipping through the Dardanelles for the South Russian ports, writes a naval correspondent in the *Daily Herald*.

This will short-circuit the tortuous 12,000 miles of sea and land route to the Persian Gulf across Persia and the Caspian Sea. Russia will also be able for the first time in war to send exports out of the Black Sea and so put her southern mercantile fleet into service.

No diplomatic difficulty exists, for under the Montreaux Convention, merchant ships—whatever their cargo—have the right to free passage through the Straits. Treaty prohibitions and limitations apply only to warships.

Repairs to harbours and docks have been speeded up at the Soviet Black Sea ports of Odessa, Nikolaev, Kherson, Sebastopol and the smaller harbours wrecked both by the Russians and Germans before evacuation. The Russian-controlled Rumanian and Bulgarian ports will also be available for landing supplies for that part of the front nearer these ports. Odessa, the main Russian port in the Black Sea, is about 3,000 miles from Britain, only half the distance of Bandar Shapur, the Persian Gulf port, hitherto used for the first unloading.

Consequently, the saving in time will be in some instances several months. It will also either permit the reduction in the number of ships by half or increase of double the cargoes for the same number of ships. Fewer warships and escorts will be required and no longer will ships carrying cargoes for Southern Russia be exposed to submarine attacks in the Indian Ocean.

Supplies to South Russia have already reached astronomical figures. In three years, over 4,000,000 tons have been sent to our ally by the trans-Persian route, but at great expense in material and manpower. For instance: aviation fuel has exceeded 53,000,000 gallons, but the motor transport petrol required to convey this and other materials has exceeded 80,000.000 gallons. This will now be saved.

A man had an attack of pneumonia, and a doctor was called in. After an examination the doctor said: "You are a musician, I think, and play a wind instrument?"

"Yes."

"That explains everything. There's a distinct straining of the lungs, and the larynx is inflamed as though by some abnormal pressure. What instrument do you play?"

"The concertina"

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FLARE-UP IN WORLD T.U.C. EXECUTIVE

Allied Bombers Blitz Berlin

Waves After Waves Pound German Capital In Support Of Soviet Offensive

LONDON, Feb. 3: A great Allied air offensive against Berlin and Brandenburg Province in support of the Russian forces was indicated this morning by the German radio reporting the approach of Allied aircraft. Shortly before 11 hours the German radio, which then broadcast warnings at the rate of one every few minutes, said that the spearhead of Allied bomber formations were over Berlin, while the tail-end of the air armada was still crossing the Dutch frontier—stretching over a distance of 300 miles.

From the Allied side, only a brief announcement has been made so far that United States heavy bombers escorted by fighters were over Germany this morning.

THEY GO OFF THE AIR

Almost immediately after German 'Achtung' announcement, both long-wave transmitters of the German news agency went off the air in the middle of messages, reports Reuter's radio listening station. At 11-15 a.m. the German radio stated: "The main body of the bomber stream is still flying eastward making for Berlin and the first spearhead are already leaving the Berlin area heading north-west."

Shortly before noon the German radio disclosed that a great air armada was attacking Berlin in three waves. "The first and second waves of bombers are now on their return flight," the German announcer said. "The third wave still heading for Berlin has reached north-eas of Hanover and is stretching back as far as the north of Osnabrueck."

LAST NIGHT'S 1,200-BOMBER RAID

An Air Ministry Communique today said that 25 R.A.F. aircraft are missing from last night's great air attack against Targets in Germany.

Last night's 1,200 aircraft were despatched by R.A.F. Bomber Command. The main objectives were Wiesbaden Karlsruhe, and the synthetic oil plant at Wanne-Eickel.

One Killed In City Fracas

All Over Alleged 4-Anna Counterfeit Coin

BOMBAY, Saturday: One man was killed and four others received serious injuries following a free fight between two parties of Muslims at Nagpada this evening.

It appears that a person residing in the locality sent his son with an 8-anna coin to a 'biri' shop to bring some 'biris.' The shop keeper after giving 'biris' returned 7 annas to the boy which, it is stated, included a 4-anna counterfeited coin. The father of the boy on seeing it went to the shop and asked the shop-keepr to exchange the coin which the latter refused. Then followed some hot discussion and the shop-keeper, it is further stated, assaulted the 'boys father with a hammer, which was lying nearby. He was seriously injured and removed to the hospital.

After some time the members of both the parties assembled near the shop and a free fight took place in which three other persons were seriously injured.

One of the injured persons died in the Hospital soon after admission, while the condition of others is reported to be very serious.

The police have arrested 7 persons in this connection.

An honorary degree of Doctorate in Science was conferred on Sir C. V. Raman "in absentia" on Saturday at the Annual Convocation of the Lucknow University.

AMERICAN DELEGATE CREATES SENSATION

"NO TRUCK WITH SOVIET"

Miners' International Chief's Charge Of "Just Plain Political Blackmail"

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT)
LONDON, Feb. 3.

Delegates from forty countries representing over fifty million organised workers have assembled in London to attend the World Trade Union Conference in the County Hall on Tuesday next.

POST-WAR STATUS OF WORKERS

They are expected to decide what form the Workers' International should take after the war.

Messrs. Dange and Khedgikar are representing All-Inlia Trade Union Congress. Mr. Pramanik has not arrived yet. Messrs. Pillai and Mukherjee are representing Federation of Indian Labour. Forty-two Soviet delegates of whom six are women have arrived Leading them is English-speaking Vassali Kuznetsov, Chairman of the Russian Trade Union Congress, who won the Stalin Prize in 1941 for new steel-producing processes and also holds the Order of Lenin and the Defence of Moscow Medal.

One of the woman delegates told me: "Our people are shabbier than the people in Britain. They are all adequately clothed but the clothes are old and patched. Everybody gets enough to eat but it is only just enough. It is very cold in Russia. There is little heating, yet everybody is cheerful."

The Russian delegates stressed that they are not attending the Conference as propagandists. They want world unity because "We feel without it, there is little hope of lasting peace."

FLARE UP IN GENERAL COUNCIL

There was a flare up yesterday at the meeting of the General Council of the International Federation of Trade Unions. Mr. Robert Watt, speaking for the American Federation of Labour, which refuses to associate in any way with the Soviet Unions, made plain that his organisation would not remain a member of any body whereon Russia may be represented. The case of the American Federation of Labour is that Russian Unions are not free. They are simply part of the Communist political machine.

Mr. Watt declared that his Federation believed in private enterprise and would have nothing to do with Socialism.

The orthodox phalanx of European Socialists were shocked by Mr. Watt's speech.

Will Lawther, leader of the Miners' International, rose to his feet in white heat. He accused Mr. Watt of coming over to Europe to try to bludgeon the International to his point of view by threatening to resign.

Mr. Lawther thundered: "This is just plain political blackmail and we will have none of it."

He poured scorn on Mr. Watt for trumpeting the virtues of private enterprise to a Trade Union International meeting. Mr. Lawther said: "If we had listened to him, miners should bless coal-owners and welcome Mr. Foot's plan for preserving private enterprise in coal industry."

AMERICAN FEDERATION TO KEEP OUT

But Mr. Watt's Federation is so adamant on the Russian issue that it

(Continued on Page 14)

PRINCES' MEETING AT TAJ

To Review Position Sequel To Resignations

BOMBAY, Feb. 3.

The Special Committee of the rulers will meet at the Taj Mahal Hotel, Bombay from the 4th to the 7th February to consider the latest position arising out of the resignation in last December of His Highness the Chancellor and the Members of the Standing Committee of the Chamber of Princes. All the members of this special committee except His Highness the Maharaja of Patiala are expected to be present. His Highness the Maharaja of Patiala has unavoidably been detained in Patiala in connection with the wedding of his brother but has sent a special message conveying his general support to the committee. His Highness the Nawab of Bhopal—President—and his Highness the Jamsahib of Navanagar—vice president, His Highness the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior, His Highness the Maharaja of Bikaner have already arrived. His Highness the Maharaja of Dholpur, His Highness the Maharaja Holkar of Indore and His Highness the Nawab of Rampur will be arriving to-day.—A. P.

WEST AFRICANS OCCUPY MINBYA

ADV. HQ. ALFSEA, Feb. 3: To-day's S. E. A. C. "communique" says:

FIFTEENTH INDIAN CORPS: The battle at Kangaw continues unabated.

West African troops have occupied Minbya. On Ramree island we have made progress on the left flank. Our patrols south of the Kanbauk Chaung found an enemy gun knocked out by a successful airstrike. Naval craft have also bombarded enemy position south of the Kanbauk Chaung.

FOURTEENTH ARMY: In the Sagaing sector, following air and artillery bombardment, our attacking troops have now occupied the remainder of Rwathitgyi, on the north bank of the Irrawaddy.

Enemy attacks upon our bridgehead in the Singu sector continue. Observations posts in Arakan were attacked yesterday by aircraft of the Eastern Air Command.

Medium bombers hit defensive points at Lanywa, in the oilfield region, and in the central sector.

Two Allied aircraft are missing.—A. P.

JAP SHIPS SUNK AT RATE OF 50 PER WEEK

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3: The United States Navy has been sinking or damaging Japanese shipping at the rate of over 50 vessels weekly since June 19 last year, says an official announcement here. The official compilation based on Navy reports and "communiques" from Admiral Nimitz's Headquarters also showed that more Japanese vessels had been sunk or damaged in the Pacific since the first battle of the Philippines Sea last year than been reported from December 7 1941, up to that time.

Americans Dominate Roads To Luzon

LUZON, Feb. 2: American troops dominate all major roads and railroads in the central plain of Luzon.

A thirty-two mile advance has been made by Fourteenth American Army troops, it is announced. It is also stated that Japanese forces in northern and southern Luzon have now been completely severed. Units of the Eighth Army, which landed north of Subic, have advanced six miles across base of Bataan peninsula.

Santarosa and Gapan the main Manila highway also have been captured.—Reuter.

BATTLE OF ODER BEFORE BATTLE OF BERLIN

Nazi High Command Whip To Wehrmacht

Russian Forces Close Up On Sixty-Mile Front

MOSCOW, Feb. 3.

Field Marshal Zhukov's forces have closed up on the Oder on a 60-mile front. They have captured a place ten miles from the Oder midway between Frankfurt and Stettin.

The German High Command is insisting on the army that Rusian progress must be arrested on the Oder and that the battle of the Oder must come before the battle of Berlin. Reports from Moscow also indicate that the Russians are contemplating a pause on the line of the Oder because of the weather.

In East Prussia the Russians are fighting near Konigsberg and have beaten off several enemy counter-attacks. They have taken three towns and nearly 100 inhabited localities.

From Reuter's special correspondent:

Soviet advances in the area bordered by Warthe in the north and by Oder in the west and south where Zhukov is manoeuvring, are building up to a final effort to hurl the Germans back across the river. The Germans fighting with their backs to the Oder are under constant menace of being driven into pockets on the river bank. Hammer blows by Zhukov's tanks are increasing the Germans' difficulties in spite of their bitter counter-attacks.

There is still no official confirmation in Moscow of the German reports that Zhukov's spearheads have reached the river. Unofficial reports however, say that Soviet mobile guns striking through to the east bank of the Oder are exchanging fire with German batteries on the opposite bank. Dramatic German admissions coming well ahead of Soviet announcements are regards attempts to pave the way for propaganda 'victories'.

In the night the horizon has been lit in east and west. Red Air Force flyers over Brandenburg have seen fires raging in Berlin after R.A.F. raids as well as pinpoints of light dotting the approaches to the Oder as the Germans fire their own villages and farm houses.

BATTLE OF BUDAPEST

The Germans are taking hammering in the 'forgotten battle' of Budapest. The 'Red Star' said today that fight is raging underground with Russians infiltrating through Catacomb cellars and basements, while above ground a German strongpoint was captured by direct assault.

The German Overseas News Agency Military Correspondent stated to-day that Marshal Koniev's troops have established a bridgehead on the west bank of the Oder within the Breslau fortifications.

The Correspondent added: "In the past 24 hours German troops carried out a Shock Troops' operation against the castle of Wasserdorn on the west bank of the Oder in the south-eastern part of the defensive girdle of Breslau.

"Marshal Koniev is at present regrouping in his Oder sector."

Americans Boring Holes In Siegfried Line

Six German Towns Captured

U. S. THIRD ARMY FRONT, Feb. 3: American troops, boring holes in the Siegfried Line, have advanced up to three miles on a wide front and captured six German towns.

Five more German towns are now being cleared.

United States First Army troops are fighting hard bunker to bunker en-schau have moved forward without fried Line, south of Monschau.

Allied patrols north-east of Monschau have moved frward without encountering major resistance.

Patrols have crossed the Maas on the Canadian and British sectors in Holland and are probing German positions.

French and American troops are fighting in the heart of Colmar. The battle started at dawn yesterday and continued without pause till 2 o'clock.

The German town of Neuhof has been taken and heavy fighting is in progress in Undenbreth to the north, says to-day's S. H. A. E. F. "communique".

Heckhuscheid, three miles south-west of Hagenau, is in Allied hands.—Reuter.

LATEST COMMERCIAL

COTTON (JULY)

New York, Feb. 3.

Previous closing	21.39
To-day's opening	21.33
Difference	+04
To-day's closing	21.27
Difference	—07

BATTLE OF BERLIN WILL NOT END WAR!

A WEEK OF WAR By N. G. Jog

FEBRUARY, 2.

We are apparently nearing the end of the war, in Europe, though the end seems nowhere near about.

It is not near Berlin, which is already echoing the thunder of Marshal Zhukov's artillery. It is not on the Siegfried Line, where Rundstedt seems determined to dig his toes, whatever may be happening behind his back. It is not even remotely noticeable on the Italian front, where Kesselring is as aggressive as ever.

By all the rules of war, by all mathematical calculations Germany is defeated, defeated more decisively than she was in 1918. When Hindenburg asked for capitulation, the war had not touched the German frontier. Today most of her cities are devastated by Allied bombing. She has lost East Prussia, her spiritual core, and Silesia, her major arsenal. Miles and miles of German earth are being scorched in the path of moving Russian wall of steel and fire. Millions of German men and women and children are seized by panic and are fleeing away—they know not where! Berlin itself is a doomed city Germany is in extremis: there are all the signs of last rigour!

Nazi Effrontery

But Hitler refuses to acknowledge it. In the crashing ruins around him, he is still making a desperate call for all-out resistance. He has even the supreme effrontery of invoking victory in the very hour of defeat! Hitler's henchmen refuse to acknowledge the driving on Berlin's walls. Hitler's soldiers refuse to acknowledge it as they fight savagely for a lost cause. For they have not apparently lost their faith in the Fuehrer, even though they may be fighting suicidally in the Channel ports or in burning Konigsberg or smouldering Posen. Nowhere is there any indication of demoralisation or revolt or defeatism even though defeat stares them in the face!

It is an amazing, a paradoxical phenomenon. The German people have been so drugged, dragooned and mesmerised by Nazism that they show no signs of waking up from their trance, even though the shackles that bound them so long are dropping down. The evil spell still binds them, as does the steely grip of the Gestapo. They dare not rise against their rulers even though the latter no longer rule a sizeable part of the Reich!

As Marshal Zhukov's spearheads stab towards the German capital, Berlin grimly prepares itself for the fate which it wreaked upon Paris and Belgrade and Warsaw and Stalingrad. The Diplomatic Corps has been told to leave for Munich. Trenches are being dug around the city and its citizens are preparing to make every block a fortress. Rivers, bridges and canals on the approaches to the capital have been mined to hinder a Russian crossing. Power stations have ceased work to release workers for military service. They are already manning the pill-boxes in Berlin's streets.

According to the Stockholm correspondent of the "Daily Mail" the Fuehrer has chosen—of all people—the club-footed Dr. Goebbels to be the Supreme Commander of the city. Herr Doktor, whose tongue is mightier than his tommy-gun has as his military adviser SS. Colonel Bremer, who was mainly responsible for scotching the anti-Hitler plot last year. In Berlin, Goebbels will fight to the end. The story goes that he has already purchased a poison which he will keep by him for use should he run the risk of being captured. In no circumstances will he run from Germany. For his fellow-leaders who are apparently less anxious to die, six specially built planes are standing by, two in Berlin, two at Hitler's secret residence in Central Germany and two at Berchtesgaden. Hitler, Himmler, Borman and Ribbentrop are expected to fly to Japan when they realize that it is all up with them!

Whatever may be the truth in all such fantastic rumours, it is obvious that the Nazis have no intention of declaring Berlin an open city and—much less—of asking for terms of capitulation. Apart from their own fanaticism, they are up against "the unconditional surrender" demand of the Allies. Doubts have been lately expressed both in America and Britain as to whether such an uncompromising attitude will not actually be like playing into the hands of the Nazis—for the German people are thereby left no incentive at all to rise against their masters.

Whatever that may be it is obvious that Nazi resistance will now stiffen as the Red Army approaches Berlin. The German News Agency's correspondent reported yesterday, that big forces from Germany's central reserve pool have been thrown in against Marshal Zhukov's troops. It is not known, however, whether the decisive stand will be made east or west of Berlin, or in the capital itself. In fact there may be no decisive stand at all and the whole of Germany may be turned into a vast battleground as well-trained Nazi bands dig into mountain fastnesses and conduct a non-stop guerilla war!

One must, therefore, envisage a state of affairs when even though Allied armies may have overrun and garrisoned most of Germany the war itself may be continuing. Marshal Tito in Yugoslavia and the Russians themselves have shown the possibilities of such a warfare. The Nazis may therefore may well decide to copy a leaf out of their book and go into hiding—only to emerge out when the Allies start quarrelling among themselves as they did after the last war.

Goebbels' Fears

There can be discerned, however, just a note of doubt and fear in the latest broadcast of Dr. Goebbels the new Supreme Commander of the doomed Berlin:

"The eleventh hour seems about to strike. The hand on the clock of history is wavering undecided whether to move on to the danger point or to recede from it. Both the possibilities are feasible. Time has winged his steps. The Russians are going the whole hog".

They really are Marshal Zhukov's westward surge towards the German capital now extends to a front of sixty miles. The Red Army is sweeping east of Zuullichan and south-east of Frankfurt along the Oder bank for the crossing which will take in the rear the last defensive barrier before Berlin. One arm of Zhukov's army is driving towards Stettin, the Baltic port. In East Prussia, the war is moving into its final stages. It seems however, that a number of isolated German armoured divisions have banded together north-west of Allenstein and are fighting with suicidal desperation.

While the spotlight is focussed on the Berlin bulge, dramatic developments are taking place in the south also. Ratibor, the key communication centre, is already under the fire of Marshal Konlev's guns. Marshal Petrov is striking towards Morava Ostrava, key to the head of the Morava valley, where a link-up with the Red Army from Hungary is likely. The entire southern front can thus be rolled up. The report goes that Hitler has decided to make his last stand in Austria, where large dumps of arms and ammunition, have already been accumulated. The Red Army is taking good care to foil all such plans, even before the battle of Berlin is joined.

It is one of the supreme misfortunes of the war that the Allies have so far not been able to synchronise their offensive in the west with the majestic sweep of the Red Army from the east. Though the Ardennes salient is now liquidated and the threat to Strasbourg almost removed, there are no indications of an all-out attack on the Siegfried Lines, even though the German radio suggested that it was imminent.

It will probably be never known how far Rundstedt's offensive upset Allied strategy. A recent announcement from Washington declared that Eisenhower is now fully stocked for a big offensive. Nevertheless the Allied armies are gradually getting back into their stride and Generals Hodges and Patton are now inching their way into the Siegfried fortifications proper. But the effort cannot even be related to the eastern front. The weather also is hampering air operations considerably.

There are persistent reports that the Big Three are meeting somewhere—are already in session. Their agenda must have been modified a good deal owing to the amazing Russian victories and it is indeed providential that they are together at this fateful hour of history. They are about to win the war—that is a matter of days now. But it is still doubtful whether they can also win the peace! The last meeting in Teheran assured victory. Will the present one assure Peace?

FREE

DIARY CALENDAR 1945

In order to popularise our Metro New Gold ornaments we have decided to give one Diary Calendar for the year 1945 free. Write today for samples of ornaments and Diary Calendar.

CRYSTAL COMMERCIAL CO.,
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DR. PAUL'S VIM PILLS
FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY, ORGANIC WEAKNESS, LOSS OF MEMORY, DIABETES, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, ETC., ETC., ACT LIKE MAGIC IN 2 HOURS. Purify Blood, Increase Memory, Strength Brain Power, Nerve Power and Organic Power most wonderfully. Made from Harmless Vegetable Extracts only. Free from injurious Drugs.
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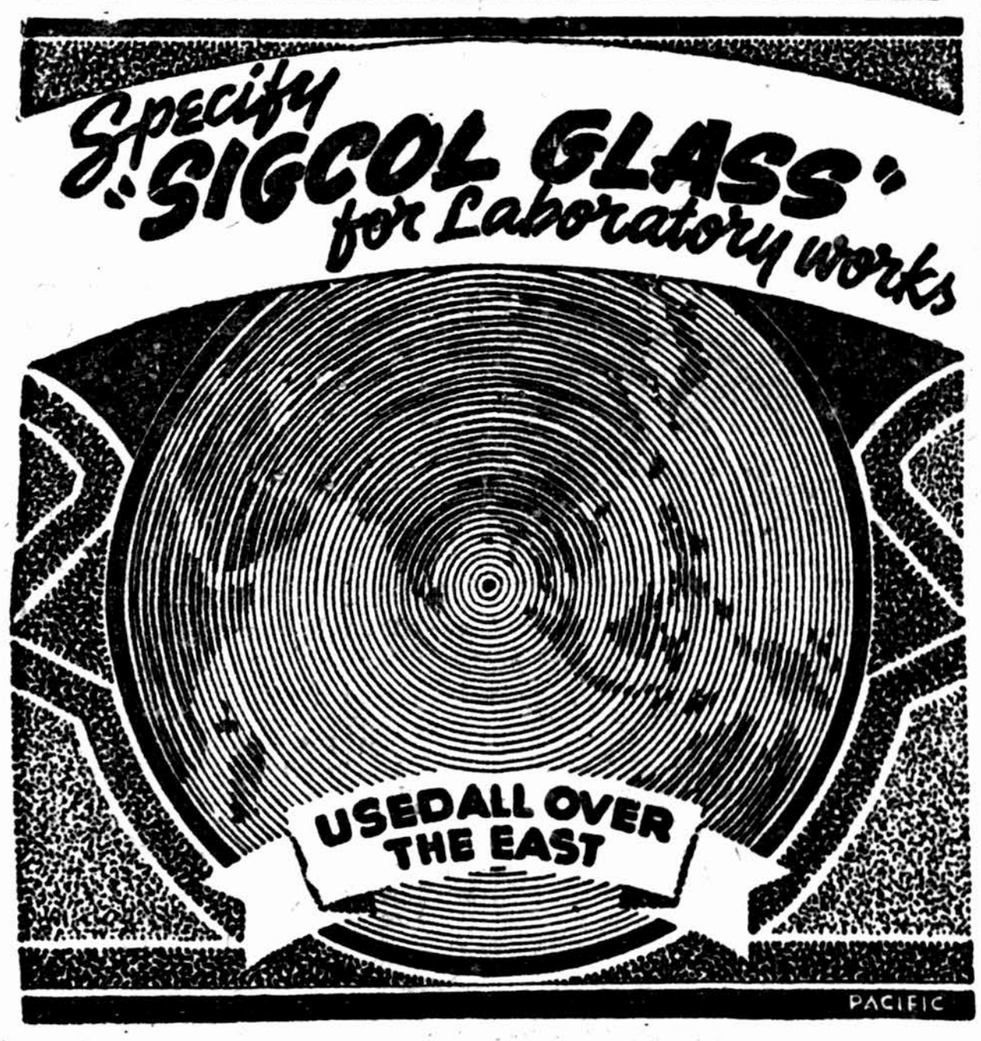

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The only way to keep up your strength is to feed your nerves and tissues. "Ladcovine" will add strengthening nourishment to your ordinary diet and it will enrich your blood during the months you are feeding your baby.

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CITY AND SUBURBS

To-day

Hindu: Magh Vad 7, 2001
Muslim: Safar 20, 1364
Pars: Shehrever 4, 1314
Sunrise: 8-12 a m, Sunset 7-34 p.m.
Hightide: 4-38, 17 36
Lowtide: 11-08, 22-46

To-day's Engagements

KANDIVALI VYAYAM MANDIR: The Sixth Annual Gathering of the Vyayam Mandir today at 5-30 p.m. Seth Ramdevji Anandilal Podar will preside.

The winners of the All Kandivali First open sports held in December last will be awarded Merit certificates by the president.

COSMOPOLITAN SPORTS CLUB: Annual social gathering and prizes distribution at 5 p.m. on the club grounds near Aurora Pictures, Kings Circle. Principal Jathar of Khalsa College will preside and Mrs. Jathar will distribute the prizes.

BEST SPORTS CLUB: The Tenth Annual Athletic Sports will be held at the Brabourne Stadium at 2-30 p.m. Mr. A. S. Trollip will preside and Mrs. A. S. Trollip will distribute the prizes.

KARNATAK SANGH, BOMBAY: Lecture by Mr. Shivram Karant on 'Living Literature' at Wagale Hall, Girgaon, at 10-0 a.m.

BOMBAY KANNADA SANGHA: Lecture by Dr. Lankasundaram on "India's place in world order" at 6 p.m. in Mysore Association Hall, Mr. M. R. Masani presides.

INDIAN EDUCATION SOCIETY: Society Day today at 6-30 p.m. in the compound of the King George English School, Dadar. His Highness Maharaja Jam Shri Digvijaysinhji Saheb, will preside.

ANDHRA YUVAJANA SANGHAM: Meeting in honour of Maharajkumar of Pithapuram, Rajasaheb of Gollapalli, Dr. Lanka Sundaram, M.A. Phd. (London) and Sri Serampudi Sruhari Rao at Khalsa College Hall, Matunga at 7 p.m.

CHARITY SHOW: "Sant Sewak Natya Sthan will perform 'Raja Harischandra' in the Bhangwadi Theatre at 9-30 p.m.

BOMBAY TAMIL SANGHAM: Mr. Sundaresa Iyer will conduct 'Thirukkural' classes at 11-30 a.m. at the Premier School Premises, Matunga.

ADI DHARVADA MAHAJANA SANGAM: Reception to Mr. G. Harisarvottama Rao, Chairman of the South Indian Adult Education Association, Madras at Dharavi Municipal School, at 7-30 p.m. Mr. N. N. Iyer will give a talk. Mr. P.V. Duraisami will preside.

RAMDAS ANANDASHRAM: The monthly meeting of the Bombay Branch today at 5 p.m. in the Bombay Spiritual Centre, Gamdevi, when Shri Parulekar Buwa will perform a Kirthan.

BUDDHA SOCIETY: Public lecture by K. A Padhye, in the "Anand Vihara" at 10 a.m. (S.T) on "Growing Interest in Buddhism at Nagpur".

HINDUS MEETING AT MADHAVBAG: A meeting will be held at Madhavbag at 5-30 p.m. to honour H. H. Jagatguru Shankeracharya of Prabhas and Prof. J. B. Durkal, Vidyavardhi. Seth Bhagwandas Manmohandas Ramji, will preside.

ARYA SAMAJ FORT: There will be a lecture by Pandit Lekhrajji at 9-30 a.m. in the Samaj Mandir, Bora Bazar Street, Fort.

ARYA SAMAJ SANTA CRUZ: Meeting in Bajajwadi at 9-30 a.m. Lecture by L. Ganpat Rai Tolwar.

MATUNGA GUJARATI SEVA MANDAL: General Meeting today at 10-0 a.m. (S.T) at Matunga Premier School.

DADAR CONGRESS COMMITTEE: Meetings of the following sub-committees will be held today (Sunday) in the Committee's office to chalk out the programme of work, etc.

1 Khadi, Gramodyoga and Swadeshi Propaganda Committee at 9 a.m.
2 Hindi Prachar Committee at 9-45 a.m.
3 Womens' Committee at 10-30 a.m.
4 Communal Unity at 11 a.m.

MUSLIM STUDENTS' UNION: Annual general meeting at 10-30 a.m. in the Union Hall.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS: Jehangir Wadia Bldg. Opp. Flora Fountain. Lecture on "Cause and Cure of Sorrow" at 6-15 p.m. today.

TO-DAY ON RADIO

SUNDAY, FEB. 4.

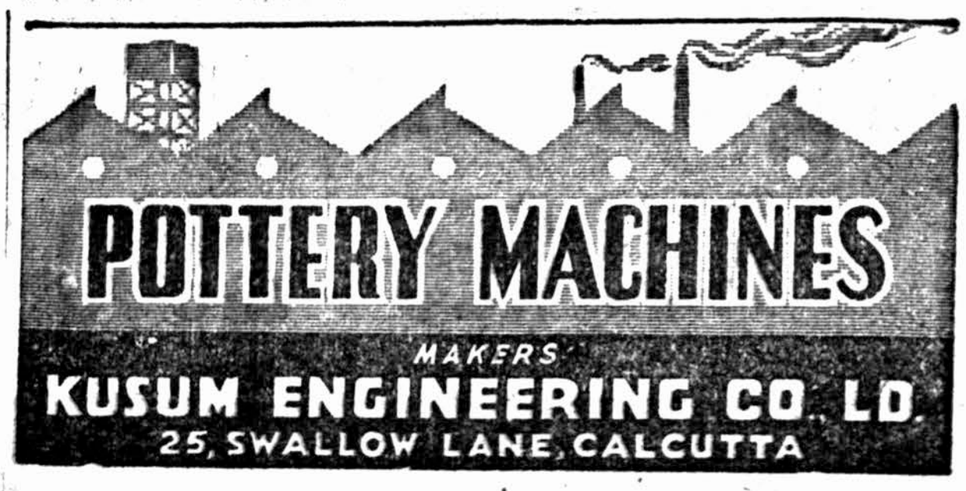
BOMBAY—1.

244 m. (1,231 kc/s)—8-0 a.m. News (H). 8-15 News (E). 8-30 Film Music. 8-50 News (M). 9-0 News (G). 9-10 To-morrow. 9-15 Leela Rajopadhye. 9-30 S. G. Mohiyuddin. 9-50 J. L. Ranade. 11-0 AIR Orchestra. 11-15 Saraswatibai Fatarpekar.

12-15 Violin. 12-30 Mohammad Rafi. 12-45 News (M) 12-50 News (G). 12-55 News (H). 1-0 Film Music. 1-30 News (E). 1-40 Lunch-Hour Music. 5-0 J. L. Ranade. 5-30 Mohammad Rafi. 5-45 Russian advance in Germany Talk in English by Mr. Kumaramangalam. 5-55 Locals. 6-0 S. G. Mohiyuddin. 6-20 Bhajan. 6-30 News (E). 6-40 News (H). 6-45 Leela Rajopadhye. 7-0 Mohammad Rafi. 7-15 Kannada Songs. 7-30 S. G. Mohiyuddin. 7-45 Sham-Kalyan. 8-15 News (M). 8-30 News (G) 8-45 Let Us Play You Something. 9-0 News (H). 9-20 News (E) 9-30 B. B. C News. 9-45 Chinese Tapestry (E). 10-0 Sam Douglass Presents.

Farewell Address To Mr. Teasdale

A pleasant function took place at the office of Messrs. Thos. Cook and Son Ltd. on Friday evening (2nd Feb.) when the Indian Staff of Messrs. Thos. Cook and Son (Bankers) Ltd. presented a farewell address to Mr. Teasdale on his retirement. Mr. S. E. Humpherys, General Manager for the East, presided on the occasion. The address extolled the qualities of head and heart of Mr. Teasdale in the course of over 40 years' service in the Indian Offices of Messrs. Thos. Cook and Son (Bankers) Ltd. After Mr. Teasdale replied suitably all the members present wished him bon voyage and safe landing, and after a vote of thanks to the Chairman and the guest of honour the function came to a close.



There is a Godrej CHAVI BRAND TOILET SOAP for EVERYBODY

The large variety offered has made Godrej Toilet Soaps universally popular. For nearly twenty-five years these soaps have helped to uphold our country's heritage of skin beauty and cleanliness, because only the purest and most beneficial of India's Vegetable oils and ingredients—Nature's own beauty aids—are used in making them to perfection. We were the **Pioneers** in the art of manufacturing soaps exclusively from vegetable oils: the first to realise that superior soaps should be made from select vegetable oils only—not from animal fats. Godrej Toilet Soaps have earned encomiums here and abroad, as also true pride with the realisation that these **Swadeshi soaps**—made by Indians, with Indian capital and under Indian control—are better in Quality and Value than the foreign. Choose yours from these finest toilet soaps ever made anywhere and, like good Indians, keep your skin clean, fragrant and supple!

The beauty soaps of discriminating users—Cosmetic and Germicidal: in natural Brown.

The National soap of unequalled value.
'Baby' size also available

For those who prefer the refreshing fragrance of Sandalwood; or the medicinal properties of Neem; or the cooling quality of "Khus."

Very good toilet soaps for economical budgets.

Give off a quick and profuse lather that stays on firm and saves time for smooth, easy shaves to the toughest of growths; soothing after-shave feeling to even sensitive skins

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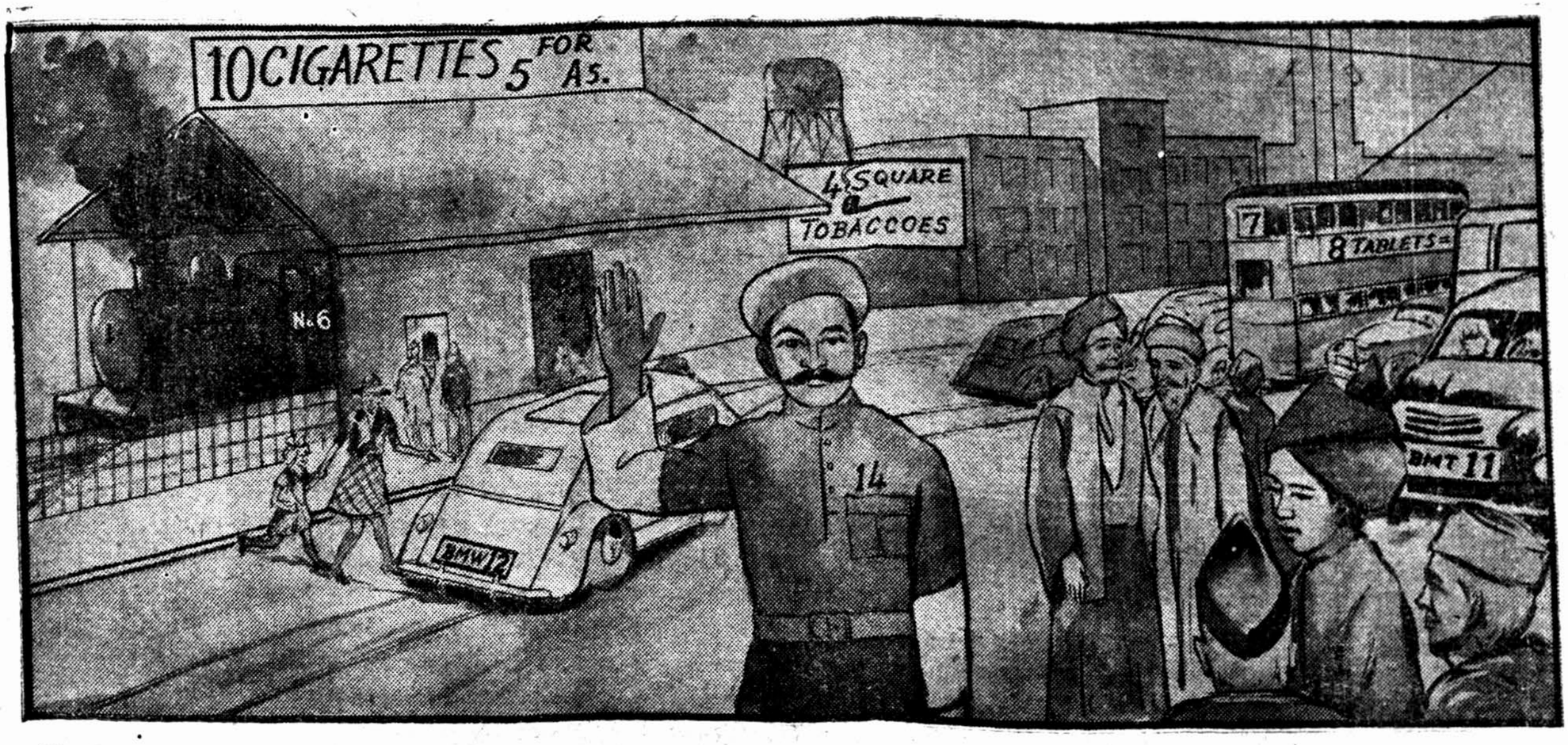
Figures Competition

RUPEES 2,500 IN PRIZES



The Competition this time is quite of a new kind. It is so easy to solve that we feel sure many of our readers wishing to secure substantial prizes will take part in it.

In the illustration given above there are nine different numbers in various places and positions. You have to pick out only eight of these numbers and arrange them in four pairs, each pair to fill the blank spaces on either side of the + (plus) sign in the coupon. The sum (addition) of each pair must be shown in the last column. In selecting the numbers from the picture care must be taken to see that the grand total of the last column is exactly 80 as shown in the coupon.

We give below by way of example, to make the competition quite clear to you, one of the possible solutions:—

$3 \times 2 = 6$
$6 + 4 = 10$
$9 - 1 = 8$
$7 + 8 = 15$
$11 + 5 = 16$
$13 - 12 = 1$
$10 + 14 = 24$

80

It would not matter if the figures of the pair are entered in either position relative to the + (plus) sign. For instance the pair of 6 and 4 can be entered as $6+4=10$ or $4+6=10$. What is important for this competition is the sum (addition of the pair) viz 10 in the example given here.

If the figures entered by you in the last column of your solution tally exactly with those in the "correct solution" which we have safely deposited you will become eligible for the First Prize.

You can submit as many entries as you like with annas eight per coupon before Wednesday the 21st February, 1945 subject to and observing the following rules:—

1. Competitor's name and address must be written in full in block Capital letters on each and every entry coupon.

2. Entries will be received at the counter during Office Hours from 10-30 a.m. to 6-30 p.m.

3. Solution of this Competition will be accepted only on our entry coupons.

4. Entrance Fee can be remitted by Money Order or by Postal Order or by Postage Stamps. Insufficient amount will disqualify all the entries.

5. All entries must be received in this Office by the last Post on the closing date given below. Any entry received after this date will not be included in the competition.

6. Corrected or mutilated entries or those having more than one number entered in any space will be disqualified.

7. In case of ties, the Management reserves the right to distribute the Prize Money among the winning competitors in any manner they like.

8. No responsibility is accepted for any entry coupon mislaid, lost or delayed. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.

9. In no case will any entrance fee or money sent with entry coupons be refunded or credited to another competition or account. No communication will be accepted and replied to if it is sent along with the entry coupon. If any correspondence is sent along with the entries Competition Department will not be held responsible in any way.

10. This Competition is run by the "Bombay Chronicle" Co. Ltd., but readers of the "Bombay Samachar" and the "Bombay Sentinel" can also take part in it. This Competition has been licensed by the Collector of Bombay, under Licence No. 6 dated 12th May, 1941.

11. Under NO circumstances correspondence will be entered into or interviews granted in connection with this competition.

12. All Competitors enter this competition on the distinct understanding that the Competition Manager's decision is absolutely final and legally binding in all matters pertaining to this Competition. This is an express condition of entry.

Entries by Registered post should be addressed as under:—

COMPETITION MANAGER
The Bombay Chronicle Co. Ltd.,
Red House,
Parsee Bazaar Street,
Fort BOMBAY.

—Entries by Ordinary Post should be addressed as under:
Post Box No. 706 G.P.O Bombay.

CLOSING DATE
WEDNESDAY
21ST FEBRUARY 1945

LICENCE NO. 6 DATED 12TH MAY 1941

FIGURES COMPETITION

3 × 2 =	6.
+ =	
9 − 1 =	8
+ =	
+ =	
13 − 12 =	1
+ =	
	80

I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

FIGURES COMPETITION

3 × 2 =	6
+ =	
9 − 1 =	8
+ =	
+ =	
13 − 12 =	1
+ =	
	80

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+ =	
9 − 1 =	8
+ =	
+ =	
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+ =	
	80

I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

BOMBAY RACES

Dancing Lily Obliges In Kashmir Gold Cup

WAVELL TROUNCES OPPOSITION IN ARAB DERBY: APPRENTICE BHOOR SINGH GAINS FIRST CLASSIC

By Our Racing Correspondent

Racing of appreciable order was witnessed at Mahaluxmi when the triple attraction, the Kashmir Gold Cup, the Arab Derby and the Colaba Cup were put on action. Several favourites occupied front positions and at the end of the programme, many a punter returned home cheerfully.

The Gaekwar of Baroda's Dancing Lily obliged huge following in the day's big attraction the Kashmir Gold Cup and that was the solitary success obtained for Baroda during the day's entire programme

The famous Arab, Wavell, scored a spectacular win over the least fancied Rabdan from the Baroda bracket. Chief Ruler who was considered a serious danger and who had only a fortnight back, narrowly defeated Wavell, failed to pace with the champion horse who was this time steered by that tiny apprentice Bhoor Singh. The young lad had the most easy task and he rode a splendid race and in more appropriate words, the famous Arab led him and gave him an armchair ride. The connections who were absolutely annoyed in the silly way he was handled by Raffaele when encountering defeat only a fortnight back, decided to great advantage putting this little rider with whom the champion horse co-operated pleasingly.

The Maharaja of Gwalior's stars were in the ascendant. He scored his first treble in the season and his success included the Colaba Cup. Roberts, rode to great advantage on the Gwalior candidates and especially his success on Alijah, the Gwalior candidate who gained facile win in the Colaba Cup was very well timed.

Several of the starts were poor. It is high time that our starter should exercise more caution.

The following are the results:—

THE KIRKEE PLATE Division III—Distance 6 furlongs.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Thadani's FALSE PRIDE 8-6 Bhimrao 1
Mr. W. W. Egerton's GOLDEN SHOT 8-6 B. Khalil 2
H. H. Maharaja of Kashmir's ROYAL BRIDGE 9-0 Chavan .. 3
Major A. Svamvur's LOOK OUT 8-8 Hanuman Singh 4
Won by: 1/2 length, 2 lengths, 1 1/2 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 19 3/5 seconds.
Not run: Hytra, Comet, Tangent.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 59. Places Rs. 34, Rs. 68 and Rs. 121.
Winner Trained by: Sadiq.
Favourite: Miss Sheridan (Bracket).

THE MYSORE PLATE. Division III—Distance 5 furlongs.

Mr C A Murad's NARGIS 8-4 Sibbritt 1
Mr B A Thorstenson's MY STAR 8-4 Khade 2
Mr Abid H Doctor's DILRUBA 8-4 Evans 3
Mr P H Vaswani's MORTON DAISY 8-4 Rook 4
Not run: Ruby.
Won by 2 1/2 lengths, 2 lengths, 3/4 length.
Time: 1 minute 1/6 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 43. Places Rs. 20, Rs. 34 and Rs. 47.
Trainer: D W Balfour.

THE KIRKEE PLATE. Division II.—Distance 6 furlongs.

H H Maharaja of Gwalior's SILVER PHANTOM 8-4 Roberts 1
Mr Habib I Rahimtoola's DASHING PRINCE 8-6 Britt 2
Mr M A G Moloobhai's HIKMET 8-2 F Shah 3
Hon Sir Shantidas Askuran's FLOWER GIRL 8-5 Evans 4
Not run: Silver Foil, Golden Glitter, Roopsundari, and Lady Gulnar.
Won by 1 1/2 lengths, 1 1/2 lengths, Short head.
Time: 1 minute 18 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 55. Places Rs. 24, Rs. 15 and Rs. 132.
Trainer: Major Jadhav

THE MYSORE PLATE. Division II—Distance 5 furlongs.

The Maharaj Kumar of Morvi's SUNSHINE BABY 8-4 Burn 1
Mr A S Tyebjee's EASTERN JEST 8-4 Rook 2
Major A Svamvur's JUST SO 8-4 Southey 3
H H Maharaja of Kashmir's JAYAVANTI 8-4 Jones 4
Not run: Valetta, Philosan and Dulhan.
Won by Neck, 3 1/2 lengths, 3 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 5 3/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 26. Places Rs. 14. Rs. 26 and Rs. 24
Trainer: Higgins.

THE BOMBAY ARAB DERBY.—Distance 1 1/2 miles.

Nawabzada Yemin-ul-Mulk and Fakhr-ul-Mulk of Bhopal's WAVELL 9-5 Bhoor Singh 1
Maharaja of Baroda's RABDAN 8-5 Rook 2
Maharaja of Baroda's CHIEF RULER 9-5 Britt 3
Maharaj Kumar of Morvi's GOLDEN QUEST 8-5 Burn 4
Not run: Boonian.
Won by 1 1/2 lengths, 1 length. 4 lengths.
Time: 3 minutes 1 second.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 14. Places Rs. 11 and Rs. 14.
Trainer: A Abbas.

H. H. THE MAHARAJA OF KASHMIR'S GOLD CUP—Distance 1 mile.

Maharaja of Baroda's DANCING LILY 8-11 Britt 1
Sir Homi Mehta's YAWAR 9-4 Evans 2
Maharaja of Parlakimedi's PHILANTHROPIST 9-1 Sibbritt 3
Maharaja of Gwalior's GAY JESTER 8-11 Roberts 4
Not run: Khan Bahadur and Peerless.
Won by Head, Neck, 1 length.
Time: 1 minute 42 3/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 17. Places Rs. 11, Rs. 16 and Rs. 12
Trainer Rajya Ratna M C Patel.

THE COLABA CUP—Distance 1 1/4 miles

Maharaja of Gwalior's ALIJAH 9-4 Roberts 1
Maharaja of Baroda's FLASHING PRINCE 8-6 Britt 2
Messrs Ebrahim Mohd. and Abdul Husein Ali Akbar's FORTUNATE LAD 9-2 Kheem Singh 3
Mr F H Mehta's BIG JOY 8-4 Jones 4
Not run: Lucrative, Royal Page and Monel.
Won by 1 1/2 lengths, 3/4 length. 1 1/2 lengths.
Time: 2 minutes 10 4/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 27. Places Rs. 16, Rs. 16 and Rs. 38.
Trainer: Major Jadhav.

THE MYSORE PLATE. Division I.—Distance 5 furlongs.

Mr Osman Chotani's PILLAR TO POST 8-4 Raffaele 1
H H Maharaja of Kashmir's CHANDRAVALI 8-11 Jones 2
The Maharaj Kumar of Morvi's CHINA DOLL 8-11 Burn 3
H H Maharaja of Gwalior's JALTARANG 8-4 Sibbritt 4
Not run: Belamia, Chakori, Kiranavali, Pay Out, Brown Paper, Aalam Bano, and Velocity.
Won by Short head, 3 lengths, 4 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 4 1/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 34. Places Rs. 11, Rs. 11 and Rs. 11.
Trainer: H Chotani.

THE KIRKEE PLATE. Division I.—Distance 6 furlongs.

H H Maharaja of Gwalior's JAIWANT 8-8 Roberts 1
H H Maharaja of Baroda's SCOTLAND YARD 8-11 Britt 2
Mr P F Finnigan's STAR HUNT 8-0 Virsingh 3
Dowager Maharani Laxmibai Chhatrapati of Kolhapur's IRISH RIGHT 9-2 Khade 4
Not run: Chiang-Kai-Shek, Cultured Pearl, and Keep Smilin'.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 56. Places Rs. 24, Rs. 17 and Rs. 51.
Trainer: Major Jadhav.
Treble Event paid Rs. 372-8-0. Winning tickets sold 289.

SIR PERCIVAL DAVID: The final of the "Sir Percival David Challenge Cup" Volley ball Tournament was played yesterday resulting in a victory for the Dawn Mills 'B' over the Govt. Labour Welfare Dentt. by 15 12 15-4.

Mr L. H. Lawford the Managing Director of the Dawn Mills presided and Mrs. Lawford gave away the prizes.

Pathans Accused Of Smuggling Piecegoods

LARKANA, Feb. 3.

Seventeen pathans were arrested by the Land Customs Authorities for trying to smuggle cotton piecegoods concealed in camel saddles to Khurasan and Ghaznavi. They have been sent up for trial and their goods have been confiscated.—A. P.

Stalin's Plans For Defeated Germany

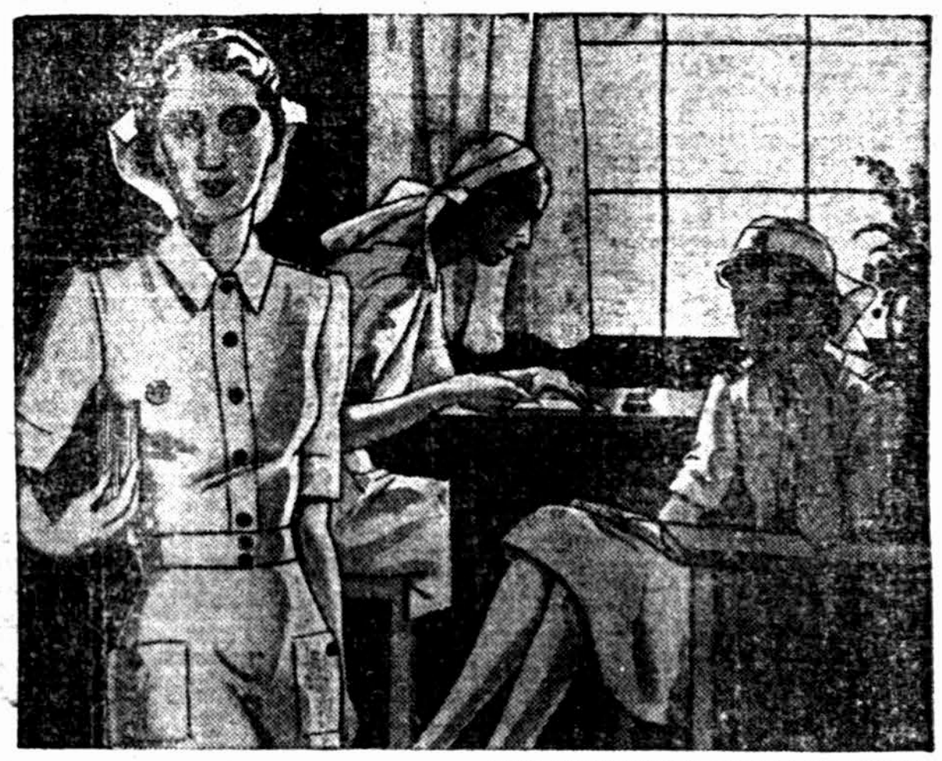
Partition Not Favoured But Only End Of Nazism

WASHINGTON:—Interesting sidelights on the Russian point of view on the question of the Peace settlement with Germany,—now one of the uppermost subjects of the debates of Allied statesmen—are contained in a recent article under the caption "Russia and Germany" in a new publication "Russian Affairs" and made available through the Soviet Embassy in Washington. The article quotes Stalin as favouring rather the destruction of the Hitler state and the Nazi army than to destroy Germany and German military organisation. Stalin is quoted as follows:—

"We do not pursue the aim of destroying the entire organised military force in Germany, for, every literate person would understand that this is not only impossible as regards Germany just as it is in regard to Russia but also inadvisable from the point of view of the victor. But we can and must destroy Hitler State. Our second task is to destroy Hitler's army and its leaders".

"These utterances" says the article, "in so far as they are not altered by subsequent agreement with other United Nations, seem to imply that the Soviet Government opposes partition of Germany. But the Soviet Government has since signed a joint statement with other Allied leaders for the separation of Austria from Germany".

The article goes on:—"The Russian Press and the Polish language press on the Russian soil under the aegis of the Soviet censorship, have declared for the separation from Germany of the whole of East Prussia, Silesia upto the river Oder which is to be attached to a future Polish state. Except for these qualifications, the declarations for the preservition of Germany and German State remains unmodified to date". The article asserts that the Free German Committee and the League of German Officers in Moscow which contains influential German army officers, like Gen. Von Seydlitz, have taken Stalin's declarations on the preservation of the German army as a very significant gesture and expressed their views in the following words:—"An honourable peace can be in store only for a people whose Wehrmacht is not disintegrated."—India Press Service.



A.N.S. NURSES OFF-DUTY IN QUARTERS

The *Finest Women* of every Nation have gone to war

In Russia, China, Britain and the U.S.A.—in every great country fighting to-day—the women, like the men, have gone to war. And the finest women of all lands have chosen the form of service for which a woman is supremely fitted—service as a nurse.

You too can enjoy the satisfaction of waging war with a woman's weapons—cool skill and gentleness. India's Auxiliary Nursing Service offers you that chance. Take it!

This first-class A.N.S. training completely qualifies you for an independent career in civil life later on, if you choose. The medical knowledge you gain will in any case be invaluable in your home life and in any social work you ever take up

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(1) For uncertificated nurses—Rs. 100—126 p.m.

(2) For certificated nurses—Rs. 135—175.

Both with free accommodation, food and fuel.

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MISCELLANEOUS WANTED

Bi-Post Library. 7/49 Coimbatore. General non-specific reading. Hindi, Tamil, English Postage registration — member's charge. Amazing introductory offer. Pay as you please. 1. deposit, 2 subscription. 7137

Wanted qualified fruit preservation expert with large scale factory production experience. Apply stating age, qualification experience, salaries drawn and wanted with copies of testimonials to North Bengal Sugar Mills Co., Ltd. Gopalpur (Rajshahi). 1914

We can market all sorts of articles in Bengal and Assam. Very efficient Sales Organisation, huge turnover guaranteed. Please correspond with The Force Corporation, 152B, Harrison Road, Calcutta. (7174)

SITUATIONS VACANT

Applications are invited for a temporary post of a Store Keeper in the Scale of 70-5-150, E. B.-10-200. Preference will be given to those who have got stores experience. Applications should reach not later than 15-2-45, addressed to the Executive Engineer, Poona Aviation Division, Ramnarayan Palace, Fergusson College Road. Poona 4. 1937

PHOTOGRAPHY

Best varieties of photo views and printed views at cheapest rates. Harshaco, Opposite Carlton Hotel, Karachi. (7160)

PUBLIC NOTICES

HIGH COURT, FARIDKOT STATE

WANTED a Retired Judge of a High Court or Chief Court in British India for appointment as a Judge of the Faridkot State High Court on a salary of Rs. 1,500-100-2,000. All correspondence shall be kept confidential. Correspond with the Chief Justice, High Court, Faridkot State (Punjab). (1968)

5TH Housefull Week! IT'S TOPS!

Hear Saigal at his Best in New Theatres' Star Sensation!

MY SISTER

Direction:— Hemchunder
Story:— B. Chatterji
Music:— P. Mullick

CENTRAL

Daily: 4, 7 and 10 p.m.
Sat., Sun. at 1 p.m.
Advance Booking: 10 to 12 and 3 to 6

THE RIGHT PICTURE
For Popular choice
New Theatre's Great Musical
DUSHMAN
Starring:— Saigal, Leela Desai
See it at ROOP
SANTA CRUZ
3 Shows Daily: 4, 7, 10 p.m.
Sat., Sun. Matinee 1 P. M.

6th WEEK!
RANJIT'S
Screen Classic
VISH KANYA
SADHONA BOSE, SURENDRA, PRITHVIRAJ & KAMLA
Director: KIDAR SHARMA
AJIT Release
ROYAL OPERA HOUSE
Daily: 4, 7 & 10 p.m.
Sat. Sun. Matinee 1-15
Advance Booking:
9-30 to 12-30 & 3 to 6-30

10TH POPULAR WEEK

JWAR BHATA
Produced and Directed By AMIYA CHAKRABARTY
Starring
MRIDULA, SHAMIM, AGHA JAN, DILEEP KUMAR and MUMTAZ ALI
MAJESTIC
Daily: 4, 7, 10 P. M.
Matinee Today at 1 P. M.
Advance Booking
9-30 A. M. to 12 Noon
3-30 to 6-30 P. M.
Also Running at Vasant Talkies, Poona

"House-Full" 2nd Day!
WHEN and IF You Look in the MIRROR you see therein your ugliness or beauty (as the case may be) BUT WHEN YOU SEE the Mirror or AINA Produced by D. R. D. Productions Ltd., on the Silver Screen of the
IMPERIAL Daily at 4-15, 7 & 10 P. M.
You will know the reflections of joys & sorrows, Virtues & Vices that occur in YOUR DAILY LIFE!
What are they like? See
"AINA" Directed By YUSUF Story By PRABHULAL DVIVEDI
Sat., Sun. Matinees 1-45
(Plans Open: 10 to 12 & 3 to 6)

CITY MARKETS

Gold & Silver

BOMBAY, Feb. 3.

The local bullion market was fairly steady with a moderate turnover. Forward Silver opened at Rs. 122/8 and fluctuatel between Rs. 121/8 and Rs. 122/12 and steadied at Rs. 122/8. Ready Silver was quoted at Rs. 122/12. Forward Gold opened at Rs. 68/6 and after advancing to Rs. 68/8 declined to Rs. 67/10 and improved to Rs. 68. Ready Gold was quoted at Rs. 68/10.

The market finally closed as under: Ready Silver Rs. 122/4, Forward Rs. 122. Ready Gold Rs. 68/12, Forward Rs. 68/5.

Bombay Cotton

The forward market opened to-day at Rs. 442 for March delivery and declined to Rs. 440/12 under scattered selling. At the decline there was short covering and improved buying which hardened March to Rs. 443 and steadied at Rs. 442/12.

March advances to Rs. 444 and the market closed at 3 p.m. as under:—

I.C.C. March	443	12	0
I.C.C. May	452	4	0
I.C.C. July	463	8	0

COTTON PARITY.

Indian Cotton March Contract is 482 cent points below New York March at Exchange rate 331.

HIGH & LOW COTTON PRICES.

Bombay, Feb. 2.

	Hi	Lo.	Close.
I.C.C.	445	441/8	441/12
I.C.C.	454/8	451	451
I.C.C.	465/8	462	462
Karachi March	46/3/6	45/12	45/14

INDIAN STOCK EXCHANGE.

Tata Ordinary 405/8, Tata Deferred 2135, Indian Iron 38/14, Steel Corpn. of Bengal 32, Bombay Dyeing 1815, Central India 395/10, Century 910, Gokak 301/4, Kohinoor 608/12, Simplex 263, Andhra Valley 1810, Tata Hydro 205/10, Tata Power 1890, Associated Cement 232/8, Belapur 220, Bombay Burma (Old) 550.

SHORT COVERING IN NEW YORK COTTON MARKET

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.

The extension of opening gains attributable solely to price fixing and trade buying met scattered selling due to excellent war news and vague peace talk. In the afternoon the market was firm on persistent price-fixing, covering and scarcity of contracts with the belief that the Senate Agricultural Committee would approve the legislation revising parity formula upward a contributing feature. Finally realising reduced gains and the session closed barely steady. March opened at 21.76 and advanced to 21.89. The session closed at a net gain of 8 to 12 points. Spot cotton price was raised 8 points at 22.16 c. per lb.

NEW YORK COTTON.

March 21.86+11, May 21.68+08, July 21.29+11, October 20.64+12, December 20.56+12, January 20.50+12, March highest 21.89+14 (1-39 p.m.), lowest 21.76+01 (10 a.m.), Middling Spot 22.16+08.

NEW ORLEANS COTTON

March 21.82+10, May 21.70+08, July 21.32+09, Middling Spot 21.25+10.

NEW YORK COTTON, NOON CALL

March 21.80, May 21.66, July 21.25.

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE.

London, Feb. 2.

Rupee Paper 3-1/2 p c £72-3/4, Consols 2-1/2 p c £82-3/8, Conversion Loan 3-1/2 p c 1961 £106-7/8, War Loan 3-1/2 p.c £104-13/16, Funding Loan 4 p c 1960/90 £114-7/16, Victory Bonds 4 p c £112-7/8, Chartered Bank of I. A. & China £10-3/4, Hongkong & Shanghai Bank (London Reg.) £85-1/2, National Bank of India £42-3/4.

LONDON WHEAT.

Wheat Rozario Santa Fe (New Crop) 41 February quoted.

LONDON BULLION.

London, Feb. 2.

Spot 25-1/2, Forward 25-1/2. Gold Bar Fine per oz. £8/8/0.

LONDON EXCHANGES.

London, Feb. 2.

T T. London on:—

New York sellers 4.02-1/2, buyers 4.03-1/2 Madrid Opcial 44.00, Montreal sellers 4.43, buyers 4.47, Zurich sellers 17.3, buyers 17.4, Stockholm sellers 16.85, buyers 16.95.

MONEY MARKET.

BOMBAY, Feb. 3.

LONDON: Banks buying 90 days/st. 1/6 1/4 1 and 2 months, 1/6 9/32 3 to 6 months.

B. C. RATES: T T 1/5 15/16 D D 1/5 15/16.

Banks selling T T 1/5 31/32 D D 1/5 31/32.

Banks buying T T 1/6 1/32 D D 1/6 1/8.

LDN/NEW YORK:

Banks selling T T Rs. 332 3/4 D D Rs. 332 3/4.

Banks buying T T Rs. 329 1/2 D D Rs. 327.

LDN/MONTREAL:

Banks selling T T Rs. 302 1/2 D D Rs. 302 1/2.

Banks buying T T Rs. 297 3/4 D D Rs. 295 1/4.

Tone of Sterling Exchange:—Quiet, dull.

Reserve Bank Rate 3 p c. Bank of England Rate 2 p c.

Money:—Call, one and two months 1/4 p.c. 3 to 5 months 1/2 p.c. 6 to 11 months 3/4 p.c. 12 months 1 1/4 p c

Tone:—Easy.

BHUJ, Feb. 3.

To-day's Hundi rate of Kori is 352

NEW GOOD PICTURE FOR FAMILIES

A Studiedly Purposeful D. R. D. Production—"Aina"

By T. V. P.

Quite a studiedly purposeful production is D.R.D. Wadia's "Aina" released yesterday at Imperial. It is a typical representation of quite numerous Indian families particularly from the countryside in which you get perpetual conflicts between the mother-in-law and the daughter-in-law with the Sister-in-Law as the auxiliary of the mother-in-law. It leaves the clear impression on one's mind that it has a good deal to teach our society.

All the varied characterisations of the several in laws have been realistically portrayed by the featured players viz. Yakub, Rajkumari, Yashodhara Katju, Kaushalya, Sulochana Chatterji, Husn Banu, Gope, Trilok Kapur, Leela Mishra and Mirza Musharriff. It is a fine picture for families. It justifies its name 'Aina' which means mirror. It would have been better still without the songs in the picture.

Prabhat Documentary Released

Not the least of the attractions of Prabhat's memorable biography of "Ram Shastri" was its nature as a documentary film of Maharashtra under the Peshwas. Since then, Prabhat has issued a sort of equal to that documentary, a two-reel film titled "In Rural Maharashtra." Beautifully composed and decorously mounted in sequence and music, "In Rural Maharashtra" is an authentic replica of village life from the Deccan as it obtains today. Its best point, perhaps, is its balance between the healthful spirit and the chronic problems of the peasants. "In Rural Maharashtra" is released this week through the Information Films of India, at Regal Empire and practically every Indian film theatre. I saw this film yesterday at Imperial along with "Aina."

Mehboob's "Humayun"

Imperial Cinema had another attraction also which caught everybody's attention. It is the display stills from 'Humayun' fast coming to an end under Mehboob's production and direction with Ashok Kumar and Nargis in stellar roles. Veena and Chandramohan are also there. From these pictures, one easily concludes that it is going to be a spectacular costume picture, worthy of Mehboob's name. Mehboob Productions' "Taqdeer" has not yet faded out of popular memory.

Commoner vs. Queen!

Manorama, has after all received a role that will put her charms to their supreme test. Roop Shorey has co-starred her with Chandramohan and Begum Para in his ambitious historical film "Shalimar." What is more, Manorama is cast in the role of a village belle who matches her wits and citizen's rights against the convenience and even the high connections of the royal couple Jehangir and Nur Jehan played by Chandramohan and Begum Para. There will be a greater battle of wits than scenarist Johar may have visualised!

MANORAMA

'Ashok' At Prabhat Studios

Preparations are being made by Producer Director K. B. Lall for the construction of five huge sets for his ambitious undertaking 'Samrat Ashok' which is now under production at Prabhat Studios Poona. In one of these sets alone which depicts the grandeur at Ashok's Court, atleast two to three thousand extras will be required to appear and Mr. Gulam Mohomed, Producer Lall's right hand man is making necessary arrangements for their recruitment.

Wadia Movietone News

Wadia Movietone's latest Musical "Piya Milan" is making rapid strides towards completion. Director S. M. Yusuf is busy taking the last few scenes after which the shooting will be over and the picture will go to the Editing Room. It stars Motilal and Nirmala for the first time.

Ramchandra Thakur is now busy preparing the script of "Sharbati Ankhen" his first directorial assignment under Wadia's banner. Ramchandra Thakur better known to his friends as 'Scholar' is the author of two well-known Gujerati books "Amrapali and Birbal" both historical biographies.

KARACHI MARKETS.

KARACHI, Feb. 3.

Following are to-day's closing quotations:—Cotton Sind 39, Punjab 18/4, Feb.-March 45/14/9, May 46/14, Steady Mahajan Association Bardana March 70/6/6 Gold 68/11/6, Silver 122/8, Strong Bardana Ready 74/4, January 72/10, March 70/2, Strong Bullion Gold Manila Ready 47/12, Delivery 47/9, Silver Ready 122/4, Delivery 121/8, Sovereigns Ready 47/7, Delivery 47/4.

SEAN O'CASEY

By BEATRIX LEHMANN,
Well-known English Actress

Born of Irish working class parents, Sean O'Casey has become the most dynamic of playwrights writing in the English language. Here is an appreciation of his work and art by a well-known English actress and writer.

Sean O'Casey, born in a Dublin working-class home, some time in the early eighties, on the last day of the month of March, the last of seven children, is today one of the finest and most original craftsmen writing for the English-speaking theatre.

When in the early nineteen-twenties, the three plays: "Juno and the Paycock", "The Plough and the Stars" "The Shadow of a Gunman" first appeared it was evident that here, bubbling up from its intellectual source in Ireland, was a strong-flowing stream that was to pour into world literature.

This was no playwright of a passing fashion or superficial sparkle, but a man full of profound faith deliberately choosing the theatre as a medium for expressing the comedy and tragedy of life as he saw it, remembered it and lived it.

He writes with the liveliness and word-imagery which is an Irishman's natural habit of speech, and it is the common people who live in the plays—the fighters and the cowards, the rogues and irresponsibles bubbling over with song and repartee; the boasters crying the loudest when they are threatened the patient, the thoughtful and the innocent the common people transfigured or degraded by their circumstances.

Three early plays were written out of the Civil War in Ireland around 1920. "The Silver Tassie" was born of the destruction of the 1914-1918 World War. The dramatic maturity of this last play continues and mellows in "Within the Gates" (1933), "The Star Turns Red" (1939).

"The Star Turns Red," written before the outbreak of World War II, is O'Casey's dramatic contribution to the anti-Fascist struggle. The expression of a fundamental Christian faith soaring above the petty squabbles of clerical factions breathes over it. Following this come "Red Roses for Me" and the gay "Purple Dust." The first of these two is one of the most lyrical of his plays and contains a deliberate urgent stressing of the actual and potential beauty in human beings and human relationship. But the saints still shoulder along with the sinners; the varied, familiar crowd that jostles through all the plays and are the people of O'Casey's life.

Observation and memory play an important part in his work. In the two volumes of his autobiography; "I Knock at the Door" and "Pictures in the Hall-Way" can be found the background the people, the incidents of his plays. In the story of O'Casey's life is the key and the reason for all that is most characteristic in his writing; the pity and savagery, and the joyousness of high spirits that no adversity was able to crush. The tragic poignancy and the rip-roaring wit are unforgettable because they are so undeniably authentic, and the completeness of his character is filled out, given life, by things remembered in what he calls "Swift Glances Back at Things That Made Me". Is not "Juno" Boyle of "Juno and the Paycock," and so many more of O'Casey's working-class mothers, written out of the memory of his own mother? As he tells the story of his mother and himself one is reminded of another relationship between child and adult where the influence and the memory was to flower into imperishable literature—that of the child Gorki and his grandmother.

Every incident of family life, however small, is remembered in conjunction with and illumined by, an event of the larger world. A brother had died in babyhood. The mother, with nobody to help or advise had rushed, too late, with the child to the hospital. In a hired cab which she could ill afford she is bringing home the little body.

"Then she heard a rolling roar of cheers breaking out that held on for many minutes, the cab-driver waving his hat, and yelling out a fierce and excited approbation.

"'That's Parnell himself that's passed,' he said, when the cheering had subsided, 'Ireland's greatest son. I'd sell me hat, I'd nearly sell me soul, if he beckoned me to do it.' She shrank back into the shadow of the cab and looked at her dead child lying stiff on the seat-cushions, stained with spots of tobacco and smeared with spilled beer. She waited dumbly for the crowds to pass, longing to get home so that she might bring her husband within the compass of her sorrow."

In the writing of this personal tragedy so long, long ago, lies the whole essence of O'Casey the playwright. His common man and woman, the daily life the colloquial speech, life as it was is and will be, everlasting.

There is a one-act play of O'Casey's called "The End of the Beginning" published in a collection of stories, poems, and plays under the title of "Windfalls." This tit-bit of farce and slapstick is no more than a theme tootled on a penny whistle. But it is a small classic of traditional clowning—the slightest distortion of the ridiculous in human behaviour and the horrific accumulation of trivial accidents. At least a hundred properties are necessary for its production and most of these inanimate objects must leap, break fly or disappear with the greatest of ease on the exact cue.

In all his work O'Casey is "trailing his coat" in front of the theatre—urging it on to make experiments, develop technically as well as intellectually and to study all and everything that goes to make theatrical art. He builds and equips new theatres in his imagination, inspiring old and new talent; polishing up and purifying old forms, inventing new ones; setting the artists to contriving and painting to singing, dancing, clowning, to stretching their muscles and filling their lungs.

His stage directions are among the clearest that have ever been written. This man, who all his life has suffered from a weakness of the eyes observes and sees so much and he has a painter's sensitivity to colour and light.

LET FACTS SPEAK!

By J. C. MAITRA

The Managing Committee of the Western India Football Association has taken the unprecedented step of asking the Indian Football League to nominate another representative in my place as in their opinion as I am not a suitable member to represent the latter on their august body! The reason was that I had "unwarrantedly" changed it with 'color complex' and 'discrimination' in my articles in the "Bombay Chronicle". The Committee asked me to tender an apology which I of course refused, for the simple reason that the charges in question were not at all unfounded. I tried to prove them in their meeting and in a letter addressed to the said Committee. But they were not satisfied—and they were not expected to be in their present attitude and temper—with the result that they arrived at the decision mentioned above.

COLOR COMPLEX.

Personally I am not in the least sorry for what they have done and I am still unrepentant. This was expected of a body constituted as it is to-day. Now I must tell the public why I wrote those 'obnoxious' articles—not so much as to vindicate my own position, but to expose the sanctimonious attitude of the powers that be. The first charge against me arose out of the fact that the best Indian referee in Bombay, S. C. Ghosh, was kept out of the Rovers Cup final and the Indians vs Europeans International just to accommodate two British referees. This I attributed to the 'color complex' of the Committee. Summersgill and Hallows of the Referees Sub-Committee stoutly denied the charge in the Committee meeting. They said that they had appointed the better men irrespective of their colour.

POINT AT ISSUE.

When there is an honest difference of opinion I am always prepared to respect the views and opinions of the opposite party. But my European friends are always certain that their men are better and their cases stronger—whether it concerns the 60-year-old umpires Ridley or Eagle or the whimsical Scott or the inefficient Hallows. These are now past history. Even the "good old Scottie" of 1943 is in their bad books to-day. He must apologise to Summersgill and Co. before he will be entrusted with the whistle again! However that is another matter. The point at issue is whether Referees Reddin and Co. were really better than Ghosh. One fact will clearly prove this. A situation arose during the Rovers Cup when none of the boosted referees of the W.I.F.A. could be entrusted with the supervision of key matches. They were chased out of the field by Servicemen and were even threatened with bodily assault.

RANK INJUSTICE.

It was at this critical juncture Ghosh was asked to come to their rescue. Ghosh was to go away on business tour. But his boss was persuaded to detain him here till the end of the Rovers Cup. Ghosh handled two of the most difficult matches so efficiently that he was applauded from all sides. Thereafter most people expected that he would be appointed for the final. But to everybody's surprise, he was excluded not only from this but also from the international match which followed. This was rank injustice to Ghosh and unfair to the teams concerned, because it is not a question of honour alone but efficiency as well. The teams expect the best referees to officiate in the final stages and not those who had done more games in the season. However, the gentlemen in charge of their appointments denied in the Committee that they had ever asked Ghosh's boss to detain him here at all.

THE TRUTH.

I am reproducing a portion of a letter I have received from the gentlemen concerned who stated. "It is quite true that Mr. S. C. Ghosh was detained by me, from going on tour to meet the wishes of Mr. Hallows and Dr. John Pinto both of whom—particularly the latter requested me to keep him in Bombay to referee the important games at the later stages of the Rovers Tournament."

It will be clear from the above that the members of the Referees Committee were not only guilty of partiality but also untruth. Strange as it may seem, the Managing Committee passed a vote of confidence on these little 'tartars' and asked me to apologise for their faults of omission and commission! But those who are in the know of things will not be at all surprised at this.

CHARGE OF DISCRIMINATION

But more surprising is the second charge against me. I had written "There is a feeling abroad that the W.I.F.A. Committee is responsible for discriminating treatment between European and Indian offenders. They would do well to clear the air in this respect." It would be clear to the meanest understanding that I had merely drawn the attention of the Committee to the feelings entertained by many Cooperage-goers. This was written in connection with the Rashad incident. How this can form a charge against me I for the life of me fail to understand. But the guilty conscience of some of the members of the W. I. F. A. Committee naturally pricked at this public insinuation. The best method of solving it they found in punishing the writer. Nevertheless the fact remains that the W.I.F.A. Committee glossed over the offences of the European players—some of them prominent professionals at that—with light punishments and laid their hands heavily on the Indian players who appeared before their bar of justice! I challenge the W.I.F.A. Committee to disprove this statement by quoting all the cases they decided last season and the punishments meted out in each.

POLITICAL DIE-HARDS

An awkward situation has arisen out of all this. To start with I did not want to be nominated by the I.F.L. to represent them on the W.I.F.A. Committee after the unceremonious manner I was thrown out of my Vice-Presidentship just to instal a European in my place. I have not the least doubt in my mind that my support to the Quit India Policy of the Congress was too much for some of the die-hards in that body. However, I was persuaded, in the interests of the I. F. L. to accept the nomination. As I found myself in disagreement with the W.I.F.A. committee in most matters, I attended their meetings only when any question in regard to the I.F.L. came up for their consideration. I shall discuss all those points in these columns in subsequent articles.

I.F.L.'S PREDICAMENT

After my tussle with the W.I.F.A. Committee on the above issues, I tendered my resignation to the I.F.L. Committee. But the latter unanimously requested me to withdraw my resignation, after giving me a patient hearing. Mr. D. Moir, President of the W.I.F.A., who is also a Vice-President of the I.F.L. was present at the meeting. He was good enough to recommend to the W.I.F.A. Committee to rescind the resolution passed against me, but Turner, Summersgill and Co. turned a deaf ear to his request—with the result the I.F.L. finds itself in the sorry predicament that their President is unacceptable to the W. I. F. A. Committee as their representative. Personally I have decided to save the I.F.L. from its embarrassing position by keeping out of it for the present.

ANTI-INDIAN AND ANTI-NATIONAL

That does not, however, absolve the W.I.F.A. Committee of all their sins of omission and commission. I have referred to some of them in a recent article but I propose to detail in these columns their various anti-Indian and anti-national activities. I hope to prove conclusively that the present clique in power has done more harm than good to Indian football in general and Bombay's soccer in particular. From the heaps of money they are gathering from the gates since 1943, it would seem that they have amassed a huge reserve by now. That is however not the case. Most of it is passing away by various methods, leaving only a comparatively small balance in the end.

CLEVER TACTICS

It must be remembered that the W I. F. A. is not responsible for the present boom nor is the presence of so many professional British players in Bombay due to their efforts. The war may claim the credit for it. But are they making the most of it? They are not. I shall prove this by stating all the facts in these columns. Unfortunately there are a number of 'yes-men' in the Committee—including a number of Indians—who blindly toe the line of Turner and Co. It is rather amusing to hear from several members of the Committee that they did not know when the case against me was considered! But that is not surprising at all. Turner and Co. have long decided not to inform members about the meetings, not to send them copies of the minutes for their record and not to circulate the agenda. The reason is obvious. The opposition must be kept in the dark and they must not come to the meetings well prepared and in a body. Only the regular members of their bar are kept informed and ready for all purposes.

Relief To Corporation Continue

The Bombay Municipal (Amendment) Act has received the assent of His Excellency the Governor and is published in the Bombay Government "Gazette" of February 3.

The Act continues the relief obtained by the Corporation from the reduction of the Municipal contribution to the improvement schemes account for three years more from April 1 1945.

New Indian Motor Industry

Arrangement Between Birlas And Nuffields

GLASGOW, Feb. 2: The "Glasgow Herald" commenting editorially on the arrangement between the Nuffield Organisation and Birla Brothers by which Indian industry will undertake production of cars and trucks on a large scale, says: "We are learning slowly and somewhat painfully a new technique for mixing humanity with commerce and India provides a singular testing ground. Many things which have hitherto seemed beyond attainment should flow from the bracketing of Cowley with Calcutta. The relationship between India's physical and political problems is capable of exaggeration; yet it is clear that the road towards dominion status is hard, so long as the country overpopulated by many standards which can be applied is dependent on primitive or almost entirely agricultural economy. No matter what fresh difficulties appear to complicate the situation between this date and total victory, there must be a vigorous attempt to raise the standard of life for the multitude and that implies a move towards a semi-mechanised society. The establishment of motor industry in Calcutta and Baroda state will provide partial guarantee against reversion." —Reuter.

LATEST ACTIVITY OF DR. GOEBBELS

(From our Correspondent.)
LONDON, Feb. 3.

Dr. Goebbels is now in book publishing business according to a Swedish newspaper "Expressen". He has put out a Collection of pre-war anti-Russian statements and speeches by prominent Britishers in imitation of the Penguin series of books described as "pocket edition of Penguin books" printed by a fictitious English firm Fosh and Cross Limited.

Yugoslavia To Recognise Lublin

(From Our Correspondent.)
LONDON, Feb. 3.

Yugoslavia may be the next nation to recognise Lublin as the Provisional Polish Government. There is reason to believe that this step will be taken soon after Dr. Subasic and his cabinet arrive at Belgrade and form the Central Government with the Tito regime.

CYCLONE HAVOC IN MAURITIUS

CALCUTTA, Feb. 3.

A violent cyclone passed over the colony of Mauritius on January 15 and 16, according to a cable received here from Mr. Akbar Gujadhur, Member, Council of State, Mauritius, to his brother in Calcutta. Twenty-one persons are so far reported to have died as a result of the calamity. Several thousands have been rendered homeless and are now being sheltered in schools and public buildings.

Almost the entire colony has been affected and the damages are now being assessed.—A. P.

FOUND SHOT DEAD ON WEDDING DAY

HUBLI, Feb. 2: Death under tragic circumstances is reported to have occurred of Jankibai, 17-year-old daughter of Mr. S. T. Patil, M.L.A. and a prominent pleader of Bijapur, whose body, shot with a revolver, was found lying in her room last night. Her marriage was to take place to-day, adds the report which was received here from Bijapur.

Bombay Provincial Olympic Association

At a recent meeting of the Games Committee of the B. P. O. A. it was decided that Bombay's Senior Olympic Games for 1946 would take place early in January and the Junior Events early in December this year —1945.

In addition to numerous other athletic Meets which are being arranged in the Association's programme for this year, an endeavour is being made to hold an Inter-Services Meet towards the end of next month. Further details soon will be published in the Press and, meanwhile, the Association would welcome inquiries from the Services.

The official address of the Association is:—

The Bombay Provincial Olympic Association,
The Office of the Secretariat of Bombay Sporting Associations,
Brabourne Stadium (North Stand),
Churchgate Street,
Bombay, 1.

KARNATAK NOOTHAN SANGIT SABHA: Twelfth annual general meeting today 9 a m at the National Hindu Restaurant (1st Floor), Ballard Estate. Mr. C. K. Puthran to preside.

MAHARASHTRA LINGAYAT EDUCATION SOCIETY: Managing Committee meeting today at 3 p m at Sirdar High School.

"Gandhiji Dislikes Exclusion Of Anyone Because Of His Label"

Reply To Kerala Student Worker Regarding Attitude Towards Communists

MADRAS, Feb. 3.

The attitude of Mahatma Gandhi towards the relation between the Communists and the Congress and to the activities of students have been revealed in the replies he has given to questions put to him by Mr. T. N. Kinhi Krishnan, President of the Kerala Students' Congress. The following are the questions and answers:—

Question:—You know that the Communists took an attitude of hostility to the political activities of the students in 1942 and afterwards. The Indian Student Congress embodies to some extent the faith and aspirations of the students who are opposed to the attitude of the Communist section. Have we the right to exclude the Communists and oppose their attitude and tactics?

Answer: I dislike the idea of excluding anybody because of his label. But use your independent judgement.

Question: What particular item of the constructive programme do you think can best be done by the students?

Answer: So many items to choose from. The students must make their choice.

Question: Can the Indian Students Congress have a flag of its own? Can you suggest some flag for us?

Answer: I cannot suggest a better flag than the Congress flag. It is all sufficing.

Question: You had said that the Congress workers should take charge of the students below twelve. Can you amplify the statement?

Answer: Quote my exact words and you will know the meaning.

Question: You had asked the students to observe the ninth of every month. This has been characterised as an advice for back door Satyagraha by the Communists. Would you allow the students to abstain from classes on the ninth?

Answer: I must see my own statement. I do not think I have said any such thing. There must be something else. As a student and newspaperman you should be quite accurate. Send my own statements.—United Press.

PUNJAB TO FOLLOW BIHAR?

Restrictions On Released Congress M.L.A.s

(From Our Correspondent)
LAHORE, Feb. 3.

Will the Punjab follow the Bihar Government in re-arresting and detaining released Congressmen in the Punjab? A hint was given by a responsible member of the Punjab Government when asked about further releases in the Punjab.

Shrimati Satyavati, a prominent Congress Socialist, who after her release was confined to the Gulabdevi T. B. Hospital will be taken into custody on February 15, when she defies internment orders by leaving for Delhi by the Bombay Express.

Released Congressmen under restrictions are seriously considering of defying ban orders.

CONGRESS M.L.A.'s

The Budget Session of the Punjab Assembly commences on February 19. February 22 is allotted for non official business.

The ban on released Congress M.L.A.'s will continue because there has been no move for removal thereof. It might be stated that out of 33 Congress Party Members, restriction orders have been passed on twelve after release. Nine are still in jail.

AYURVEDIC MEDICO TO TRAIN KASTURBA FUND WORKERS

(From Our Correspondent)
POONA, Feb. 3.

Vaidyabhushan Ganesh Shastri Joshi, a prominent Ayurvedic medical practitoner of Poona, has been appointed as a member of the Medical Council of Kasturba National Memorial fund.

It is understood that Gandhiji is keen on giving impetus to Ayurvedic medicines instead of Allopathic ones and hence has urged Mr. Ganesh Shastri to train village workers in Ayurvedic medical science. It is understood Mr. Ganesh Shastri has prepared a course for villgae workers which he has placed before Gandhiji and Dr. Sushila Nayer for consideration.

It may be mentioned that Mr. Ganesh Shastri Joshi is Gandhiji's constant health adviser for over a score of years and Gandhiji is under his course of treatment since his release.

Rendition Of Secunderabad To Take Place In Next October

(From Our Correspondent.)
HYDERABAD (Dn.), Feb. 3.

Regarding rendition to the Nizam's Government of Secunderabad Cantonment by the Crown representative, an official communication on this behalf is issued by the Residency authorities. It is understood that rendition might take place during October next.

The "United Press" adds: A "communique" issued to-day says that the rendition to the Nizam's Government of Secunderabad Cantonment has been approved in principle by His Excellency the Crown Representative and since the size and population of the said Cantonment which will be retained after rendition will not justify the continuance of the existing Cantonment Board, it is proposed to substitute for the existing Board, a Board consisting of six members the President of which is to be nominated by the Crown Representative.

Delhi To Decide It

Proposed Parliamentary Delegation To India

LONDON, Feb. 1: The sponsors of the proposed All-Party Delegation to India state that the matter is at present hanging fire as the subject has been referred to Delhi for suggestions, writes Globe's Lobby correspondent. Mr. Arthur Greenwood expects some indication of official Indian opinion next week.—GLOBE

FLARE-UP IN WORLD T.U.C. EXECUTIVE

(Continued From Page 7)

was decided to boycott the next week's conference. The rival American body —C.I.O. with six million members will be represented as well as the Russians and between them these two organisations will dominate the Conference. C.I.O. is on friendly terms with the Russian comrades and the question asked is whether world Labour is at crossroads and will it turn towards Moscow or Washington?

According to the "News Chronicle's" industrial correspondent the position of British Trades Union movement is by no means clear. Many leaders are secretly opposed to the Soviet Unions as any of the American die-hards but most of the big Unions like Miners' and Engineers' are strongly in favour of forming a new international with Russians, leaving the American Federation to pursue its lonely path in co-operation with capitalism."

The American Federation of Labour is steeped in traditions of Isolationism and recognising no Fascist danger it was prominent in the opposition to the suggestion made at Oslo in November, 1938, by the Spanish delegates inviting the Soviet Trade Unions to join International Federation of Trade Unions. This opposition was supported by Holland, Belgium, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Sweden and more reluctantly by Britain. Thus the unity proposal made at Oslo in 1938 was defeated. But in the course of recent years, except the American Federation most European Unions have abandoned their anti-Soviet attitude.

A. F. OF L.'S REASONS

The American Federation refuses to participate in the forthcoming Conference, because: firstly, Russian Unions have been invited; secondly, the C.I.O. has been invited; thirdly, certain Christian Trade Unions have invited.

Before the Conference gets down to business on Tuesday there is likely to be some keen controversy behind the scenes on the order of procedure. The chief bone of contention is the question of voting. This has not yet been decided but it is all important if the nations vote according to their affiliated membership, then Russians with twenty-seven million votes out of about fifty million will dominate the Conference.

Remaining Chimur Accused: A.-I. T.U.C. Chief's Appeal

CALCUTTA, Feb. 3.

Mr. Mrinal Kanti Bose, President, All-India Trade Union Congress, has issued the following statement in regard to the Chimur and Ashti prisoners: "I appeal on behalf of the A.-I. T. U. C. to the Viceroy to commute the sentences on the rest of the prisoners and earn the gratitude of the workers".—A. P.

Baba Raghav Das Jailed

GORAKHPUR, Feb. 2.

Baba Raghav Das, a former President of the Gorakhpur District Congress Committee and a member of the All-India Congress Committee was sentenced today by the Magistrate First Class to undergo two years' rigorous imprisonment under Section 3 (6B) read with section six of the Restriction and Detention Ordinance 111 of 1944. He was recommended B Class treatment.

Baba Raghav Das submitted a written statement in which he said that he had gone to Bombay on August 4, 1942 to take part in the A.I.C.C. meeting but had subsequently fallen ill and was lying at Poona. He knew nothing about the orders or the notification by the District Magistrate of Gorakhpur directing him to appear before him. Baba Raghav Das produced no defence.—A. P.

BOMBAY ENGINEER'S NOVEL DESIGN

Single Wheel Bullock Carts For Rural India

BOMBAY, Feb. 2:—Rural India, like China will have single wheel bullock carts. These carts will solve the problem of agriculturists in remore rural parts where there cannot be had good roads. Mr. T. R. S. Kynnarsley, the Chief Engineer of the Concrete Association of India has designed a single wheel bullock cart meant for agricultural use in India. These bullock carts are in use in China, but their introduction in India will be a novelty. The Bombay Government have taken advantage of Mr. Kynnarsley's experiments for their Rural Uplift programme.—India Press Service.

KUMARAPPA'S TALKS WITH CONGRESSMEN

POONA, Feb. 3: Mr. J. C. Kumarappa, Secretary of the All-India Village Industries Association, who is in Poona had an informal talk to-day with Poona Congressmen and discussed with them various problems connected with the organisation of village industries. He criticised the plans that are in field to-day and said that planning must be done with a view to develop human personality and not based only on money economy.

"Mr. Kumarappa is writing a book on 'Economics of Permanence', a greater part of which he has completed whilst in jail."

Mr. Kumarappa is leaving for Bombay "en route" to Wardha on Sunday.—A. P.

U. S. Cotton Subsidy May Lead To Price War

NEW YORK, Feb. 2: America's cotton export subsidy has backfired. This is admitted by agriculture officials, according to the "Wall Street Journal", which says that, although the United States pays exporters 4 per cent. per lb. bounty, this country is in a less favourabe competitive position with Brazil and Mexico than it was before, those nations having cut their cotton prices. An increase of subsidy payments is feared because of the possibilities of a price war, and concern is being expressed over future rivalry from such major low-cost producers and from Egypt.—GLOBE.

Parsis' Debacle At Surat Flood Relief Cricket

SURAT, Feb. 3.

The first round of the Flood Relief Cricket Tournament commenced here today between the Hindus and the Parsis. The Parsis going in to bat first made a disastrous start. The rot set on and the whole Parsi side was skittled out for a paltry score of 49 runs. R. S. Modi was out for a duck.

The Hindus met with similar fate and lost Mantri and Parekh before the total was 20. But Phadkar and Adhikari stemmed the rot and carried the score to 175 before succumbing to Modi. Phadkar missed his century by just four runs. Adhikari's contribution was 62. When stumps were drawn for the day Hindus had compiled 218 runs for the loss of eight wickets.—A. P.

ALL-INDIA WEATHER

POONA, Feb. 3: The following is the weather-chart showing the maximum and minimum temperatures and rainfall in inches recorded at nine hours (I. S. T.) on 31-1-45:—

Allahabad	71	48	0.	Bombay	80	67	0.
Calcutta	82	55	0.	Cawnpore	74	49	0.
Cuttack	87	62	0.	Darjeeling	42	34	0.
Delhi	70	43	0.	Dehra Dun	55	39	0.5.
Jacobabad	73	44	0.	Karachi	71	54	0.
Lahore	54	41	0.	Lucknow	73	51	0.
Madras	84	69	0.	Nagpur	89	62	0.
Patna	71	56	T.	Peshawar	60	41	0.
Shillong	61	40	0.	Simla	35	28	87.—

A. P.

VICEROY'S COUNCIL MEETS

NEW DELHI, Feb. 3.

The "United Press" learns that a special meeting of the Viceroy's Executive Council was held this morning.—United Press.

Law And Life

By

"Jarvim"

"To be angry is to revenge the fault of others upon ourselves." Moreover, it is hardly in consonance with the dignity of High Court Judges to insult members of the Bar. Calm self-composure is one of the necessary equipments of a judge. Judges must not behave as if they be village schoolmasters who may be forgiven for the severity with which they deal with their pupils on the ground that the love they "bore to learning was in fault."

The judge must not lose light of the fact that after all one side or the other usually has a thin case in support of which flimsy arguments have to be advanced. We think that it is uncivil for a judge to insult a member of the Bar however incompetent he may be in the conduct of the case for after all a man cannot help his own limitations. The only cases in which judges may be justified in using harsh words are when counsel in a case is unprepared or has been offensive or not fair to the court in the conduct of the case.

Towards the close of his long career the former Chief Justice Sir John Beaumont was guilty of such "intemperance", if we may so term the use of intemperate language. He was putting a certain point to counsel in a very important case before him delivering a veritable sermon. The counsel concerned got impatient, and naturally so, for it was he who had to argue the case and not the Chief Justice who had merely to decide! While Sir John was still putting the point, the counsel shook his head and interrupted, "no, no my lord . . . ." Sir John flew at him and shouted insultingly "Don't go on shaking your head. just listen to me."

* * *

Unpardonable

On another occasion, one of the most respected of our Bombay solicitors in his over-enthusiasm got up to say something to his counsel while Sir John was addressing him, and the latter asked him to sit down in a tone befitting only an infuriated schoolmaster. We do not suggest that the counsel and the solicitor concerned in the above incidents were justified in doing what they did. Sir John was sixty-five when he retired, and this irritability of temper was perhaps due to the hardening of arteries that results from age. But this sort of intolerance of the shortcomings of others is, in our opinion, unpardonable in a judge. Any wonder then, that the Bar did not give Sir John the customary farewell address when he retired?

This "intemperance" is, however, still more unpardonable in younger judges. One of our present High Court judges, normally extremely pleasant to counsel, is known to lose his temper if any counsel asks "Beg your pardon." The result is that counsel are driven to beat about the bush till that judge himself repeats the question without realizing it! But this same judge once told counsel in the course of cross-examination "Please ask sensible questions, if you can," and on another occasion he is reported to have insulted counsel by saying "Get that into your dense head."

Judges too are human, but by losing their temper they only expose their own limitations. They must be humane to the limitations of "little people", as a well-known writer would call them. A mofussil judge is reported to have gone one step further when he fined an advocate for saying "Good Morning" instead of "Good Morning, Sir." Surely that is the giddy limit of judicial insolence!

* * *

New Advocate-General Of India

Speculation has been rife for some months as to who will be appointed the Advocate-General of India on the impending retirement of Sir B. N. Mitter, the present incumbent of that high office. At one stage Motilal Setalvad was strongly tipped, but it is now clear that Motilal has turned down the Government's offer to appoint him to that exalted office. Motilal indeed must be holding the record for the offices and honours he has spurned. It is difficult to find a man who has rejected judgeship, refused Knighthood, resigned from the post of Advocate-General of Bombay, rejected the offer of being appointed the first Indian Chief Justice of Bombay and turned down the office of the Advocate-General of India, as Motilal has done at some stage or other of his brilliant career.

Mr. N P. Engineer the present Advocate-General of Bombay was next tipped to be the new Advocate-General of India but the story goes that the Government of Bombay are reluctant to release him. Nothing definite is yet known but the presence in Bombay of Law Member to the Government of India, recently, has heightened speculation. It seems to us that it is difficult to attract any of the leaders of the Bar in the various Provinces and to succeed in luring them away to Delhi on a pay of only Rs. 3000 a month with any amount of honours, but without the immense scope for private practice that the Advocates-General in the various Provinces have, unless of course the jurisdiction of the Federal Court is extended as now proposed.

* * *

The Duke Of Plazatoro

In a suit for maintenance before Mr. Justice Blagden, the husband's cruelty was a point in issue. A neighbour was called as a witness in order to prove it. He said that whenever he heard their squabbles he used to gather all the neighbours and take them to the flat where these matrimonial strifes were going on, but that he himself never went up but used to wait on the staircase. Referring to this witness, Mr. Justice Blagden said in his judgment that he was like the Duke of Plazatoro leading his regiments *'from behind!'*

★ ★ ★

In the same case, referring to the re-marriage of the husband, Mr. Justice Blagden said in his judgment that as the wife would not return to the husband and as nature abhors a vacuum the husband married again!

Mr. Justice Blagden's judgments are literary compositions and as he delivers them he takes the literary artist's delight in "composing" them with a touch here and a touch there, so as to make them in the most readable, the most elegant and the wittiest possible.

* * *

Death Duties

The children of tomorrow will be far luckier than the children of today. Parents will gift away large chunks of their fortune to them as early as possible in order to avoid a death duty which would otherwise wipe out the estate in three or four generations. A Bill to confer power on the Indian Legislatures to impose Death Duty is on the anvil in the House of Lords where all non-controversial Bills are first introduced. In August last, the Federal Court on a Special Reference by the Governor-General gave the opinion that the matter was not included in any of the Legislative Lists appended to the Government of India Act, and therefore the Indian Legislature had no power to impose Estate Duty on death as in England. It therefore became necessary to confer that power on the Indian Legislature. The Governor-General could have done so by a public notification under Section 104 of our Constitution Act. But as that might create difficulties, the Government of India is naturally "playing safe" by getting the Parliament to introduce an Entry in the Federal Legislative List providing for "Duty on estates which pass on death or which are deemed to pass on death" in respect of non-agricultural estates, and a corresponding Entry in the Provincial Legislative List for agricultural estates. We are informed that the Government of India have a Bill ready in anticipation, by which it is proposed to impose Death Duty on a graded scale from 20 per cent onwards and property gifted away absolutely or in trusts of any kind within three years of death is to be "deemed to have passed on death." It will take a year or two for the new legislation to come into force, but when it does, the rich will be deprived even of the fundamental right of human beings to die in peace.

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DOWN IN THE MOUTH

OF all the minor ills that the flesh is heir to few are more agonizing and depressing than toothache. Nowadays we realise the close bearing between teeth and health, and pay regular visits to our dentist. We may not look forward to these, but at least we have no grounds for the alarm which was excusable less than a century ago, when tooth-pulling was often the job of the local blacksmith! Dental surgery has made great strides since then, but the advances in professional skill and technique have been enormously assisted by the work of the chemist and the chemical industry. Where would the dentist be without anæsthetics? Gas — "laughing gas" — nitrous oxide — was first prepared nearly 170 years ago by an Englishman, Joseph Priestley, and its anæsthetic properties discovered in 1799 by another Englishman, Humphry Davy, who found that small doses stimulated his poetic muse! The next big advance came in the use of cocaine as a local anæsthetic. It remained the standard method for a long time, but has today been superseded by a variety of new synthetic compounds discovered and built up by the chemist to be safer and more effective. The chemist has found powerful but harmless antiseptics for sterilising the mouth, as well as styptics for stopping bleeding. He has produced amalgams for stoppings and fillings. Most recently he has discovered and made available new acrylic resins for dental plates and dentures—far superior to the old types incorporating rubber in the form of vulcanite. Look around your dentist's surgery. It is the most eloquent witness to the essential part played by the research chemist and the British chemical industry in the care of the nation's teeth.

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PEASANTRY IN CENTRAL & SOUTH-EASTERN EUROPE

"AGRARIAN PROBLEMS FROM THE BALTIC TO THE AEGEAN"—Discussion of a Peasant Programme—The Royal Institute of International Affairs. 3 s. nett.

The aggressive domination by fascist Germany of the seven small communities inhabiting the belt of country lying between the Baltic and the Aegean Sea, drove a number of patriots to the hospitable shores of Great Britain where they have awaited opportunities to return to their homelands on the defeat of the Nazis by the Allied nations. Here we have a well-considered programme of popular liberation and progress for the peasants of those devastated countries drawn up and signed by twelve representative agrarian experts from those regions. Sir E. John Russel has contributed an introduction summarising the salient points relating to the economic position and prospects of the peasant population of the seven countries and there are also chapters, elucidating with the help of maps and statistical tables the problems that have to be tackled.

The economic situation in the countries lying between the Baltic and the Aegean, is not unlike that of several parts of India. The main difficulties that confront the peasantry there lie in the fact that there are too many people on the land and that they lack capital to get the most out of it. The remedies suggested in the programme of development are individual and peasant-owned farms, consolidated where necessary, the peasants working co-operatively with a view to secure the supply of credit and agricultural equipment. It is proposed that co-operative activity should be extended to factories for processing agricultural produce, to the markets for the products thus made, to special types of production and to agricultural education. Stress is laid on well-balanced agriculture through the introduction of more varied crops, frail vegetables, poultry, etc., and also upon the combination of appropriate industries with agriculture in order to provide employment to surplus population, the organisation being co-operative as far as practicable.

The political and economic rehabilitation and reconstruction of the countries concerned, will be one of the toughest problems which will have to be tackled by the United Nations to whom the framers of the programme look for assistance. The brochure under review contains a fund of useful information and embodies the results of fruitful discussion regarding the difficulties and the needs of peasant communities in central and south-eastern parts of Europe, who occupy a peculiar position in that continent and whose orderly progress will be a vital factor in post-war peace and prosperity.

V. G. K.

"THE ARYAN PATH"

That out of the present frightful welter and degradation of humanity some things of enduring value will yet emerge because "each soul has a kingly inheritance to the universe" is the firm conviction expressed by Mr. Rodolphe Louis Megroz, poet, critic and biographer, in an article, under the title of "The Force of Creative Ideas" contributed to the January number of "The Aryan Path." "So long as former errors are not repeated, of dissociating the spiritual from the material welfare of mankind," he writes, "the battle for a sane world—a more significant battle than any fought with explosives and fire—can be won by this and the coming generation." "Perhaps never has the world of senseless facts grinned so cynically at wisdom as today, but it is equally true that never have men been equally more ready to externalise the inner light. Humanity will not, whatever happens, forget the lost Eden, but the brave hope of today is that it will more insistently seek out the light that shines ahead of much 'sufferance sublime'."

An earnest plea that all writers of power should see to it that they produce literature that aids the moral and spiritual forces of the world is put forth by Prof. M. D. Altekar in the same journal. Dr. Munir Abdullah Moyal sympathetically pleads for considerate treatment of "My Friend the Camel", the noble animal which is the symbol of millions of down-trodden, over-worked and underfed human beasts of burden." Prof. O. C. Gangooly contributes an interesting article on the Manichaeans, their doctrines and pictorial arts. The book-reviews and "Ends and Sayings" enrich the value of the number.

BAJI RAO PESHWA

PESHWA BAJI RAO I AND MARATHI EXPANSION By V. G. DIGHE 1944.

Mr. Dighe has rendered a great service in publishing his thesis on Baji Rao I. We have no good biography of that greatest of the Peshwas in English. There has now appeared a large amount of original material especially in Marathi and Portuguese. Contemporary letters and documents which explain the course of events of that momentous period of Maratha history 1720-1740. Mr. Dighe is a close student of all this material. He possesses historical acumen and equipment, industry and patience and is able to correlate and balance the importance of events in their proper sequence and perspective. He has explained Baji Rao's character and achievements through the historical events, and not historical events through Baji Rao. The book contains about 200 pages and more. There are 16 chapters in which he has dealt with all Baji Rao's activities, and campaigns in the North, the West, the South and the East, and also has estimated his diplomacy and objectives in the various theatres of war. The last two chapters deal with "the Peshwa at his Raja's Court" and "His achievements and character." They are very valuable. His lucid description of the Janjira campaigns is well worked out.

The 18th Century is the century of political revolution in Indian history. It has new ideals, and new characters, fresh endeavour and forward outlook. The Marathas destroyed the foundations of the Mughal Empire, and they did more than conquer India. They converted her to Swarajya. Victorious in their defeat by Aurangzeb they won over to their ideas of independence, the Sikhs, the Rajputs, the Bundellas and the Jats. In this great drama Baji Rao I played the hero's part. It was he who chalked the course and followed it to success by his bold policy, plans and achievements. The Marathas wanted an ideal to fight for, a leader to fight under, and a foe to fight against. Baji Rao gave all these. The seventeenth century was the period of the contest of Mughals against others. The eighteenth century became the contest of Marathas against others. Baji Rao created the 18th century map of India. The Maratha political power and prestige stood high. They were feared by all. But the revolution they brought about was not completed. A new military foreign power shattered their All-India dream of independence and self-rule. But Baji Rao, great character, his statesmanship, his generalship, and his achievements do not suffer because of the failure of his associates and successor, and the fault of the system which was not changed to meet the new dangers.

S. V. P.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

CHILDREN'S JOURNAL

The January (1945) number of the bright little journal, "Pushpa," the English organ of the Balkan-ji-Bari, the All-India Children's Association, provides a rich repast to the juvenile reader, among the contributors being the poet Harindranath Cattopadhyaya ("Bubbles"), Mrinalini Sarabhai ("What Is Life?") Lucia Mallory ("The Garments of Heaviness,"), Kamala Dongerkery ("Choose Well Your Hero"), Edith Winter, Nalini Parekh, Sheila Motwani, Violet R. Adams and Freny N. Wadia. Puzzles, storiettes, answers to questions and such other lighter fare dear to juveniles is provided in plenty along with illustrations galore. The journal should be placed in the hands of every boy and girl who is able to read English. There is a Hindustani page too included in the journal for the benefit of Hindustani-speaking children.

My Dear Sisters And Brothers

Recently, writes Shri Ramnik V. Shah, General Secretary of the Bombay Provincial Balkan-ji-Bari, Agni completed five years of his age, and his sixth birthday was celebrated. He got up as usual, at about 8 a.m. finished himself his morning duties, took a glass of warm milk and even finished his bath with great pleasure. He knew well by now the use of warm water, a soap and a towel and rubbed himself completely clean and dry.

Then at about 10 a.m., the Puja started. Agni put on his Khadi Silk Kurta and pyjama with a Jawahar Bundi and a cap, and sat in front of the sandal image of God. Joining his hands in prayer, in the atmosphere of burning incense and a five wicked ghee lamp, in the presence of some of his friends both boys and girls invited by him. he recited prayerfully as follows:—

"Oh God!

I know I have completed five years of my age to-day and the sixth year sets in. To-day is an auspicious day for me, and I celebrate it.

Oh God!

No day is unauspicious and good deeds should always be done. I therefore make the following decisions and I seek Your help to fulfil them.

Oh God!

I shall be strong.
I shall be intelligent.
I shall speak the truth.
I shall play and learn.
I shall help the poor and the disabled.
I shall always do good deeds.
I shall obey my Anna-Didi (Father and Mother), instead of becoming wrongfully mischevious or wilful.
I shall always clean my mouth every morning, shall remain clean throughout the day. shall put on only clean clothes and shall retire in bed at night only after becoming clean.
I shall not be idle in attending to the needs of cleanliness and health.
I shall not wrongly fight with any one.
And last but not the least, I shall try to understand Gandhiji. Nehru and Tagore.

Oh God!

Lead me to success.
Help me and guide me."

Then Agni was presented with a medium size Foot-Ball and some books and toys. There were also a lot of fruits including mosambi, santran, plantains, chikus and sweets as well as Halva and Pendas and Shakarpara and fine macaroni.

Agni said. "Distribute these sweets and eatables to my friends over here and the balance I shall carry to my Bal Mandir. I have fixed with my Ben that all the children to-day are to enjoy a day's complete outing at Victoria Gardens, and I shall bring the 'nasta' as well as play articles for all," and out he ran with the Foot-Ball in his hands, and his small friends following him.

But one thing had remained. In his hurry for playing the new Foot-Ball, he forgot to pay due respects to his Anna-Didi and other elders of the house. Agni came back. He did "Jai Jai" to all and again ran—this time not to return before 12-30 p.m.

The children of the Bal Mandir really enjoyed the day's outing at Victoria Gardens and also the 'nasta' and the play. Agni was there with them throughout. And at night when he came back, he was overjoyed, and he talked about everything—the play, the animals, the monkeys, the men, etc.

Again, after prayer, bidding "Good Night" to his Anna-Didi, Agni slept at about 8-30 p.m., with what thoughts and dreams if at all—his Anna-Didi still wonder!

★ ★ ★

Here is a small story. "The Ill-Omened Man." from the tales of Birbal, sent by Brother P. R. Mathur, of Jodhpur:—

Once Akbar asked Birbal if he knew of any man of ill-omens in Delhi.

"Yes, I have heard of a man in the city," replied Birbal, "and it is said of him that if one were to look on his face early in the morning one would not get a crust of bread the whole day."

"Bring him here one morning and we shall try the experiment", said the Emperor.

Birbal brought the unlucky man to the Badshah's palace and arranged matters in such a way that he was the first person whom the Emperor saw after getting up from the bed.

It somehow happened that the Emperor was so busy that day, engaged in the business of the state, that he could not find time to take his meals uptil evening.

He sent for Birbal, and observed, "The man is undoubtedly of very ill-omen, let him, therefore, be hanged."

Birbal replied, "O king of kings, because you saw his face in the morning, you could not find time to eat, but he is to be hanged because he looked on your Majesty's face. Now pray, decide who is the more ill-omened person."

Akbar then remitted the sentence.

★ ★ ★

We shall be glad to receive short contributions of essays, stories, tricks, games, smiles, drawings, photographs, etc., from our young writers for publication in the "Corner." Please send them to us, mentioning your full name and address and age, and whether you are a boy or a girl. In case of articles, they must be written legibly on one side only of the paper, the drawings should be in black ink and the photographs on glassy paper.

All Good Wishes from
Your Loving Dada

"GULISTAN", KHAR-BOMBAY 21.

HIRA-LAL: THE TWINS

Boys and girls of the Ghatkopar Balkan-ji-Branch of the All-India Children's Association

AXIS PRISONERS WILL BE A PROBLEM

Gestapo Still Rules In Camps

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

What is going to happen to the many hundreds of thousands of Axis prisoners in Allied hands at the end of the war? More particularly what is going to happen to the Germans? Sooner or later the prisoners will have to be returned to their native land. And upon what kind of men they are when they return will depend a great deal. We hear a good deal of talk about "re-educating" the Germans after the war. Has a start been made with re-educating those already in the control of the Allies?

Over what goes on in German prisoner-of-war camps in Britain, officialdom draws a veil of silence. In point of fact the number of Germans in Britain is probably not very large, for they are transferred to Canada and the U.S.A. In the latter country, it was announced recently, 192,846 German prisoners-of-war are now behind barbed wire. The Americans have been a little less reticent about the behaviour of the German prisoners-of-war and reporters have been permitted to visit camps and interview guards.

Two Ways

Just how great is going to be the problem of dealing with these prisoners later is shown by the fact that while Allied soldiers keep guard over the prisoners, the Gestapo continues to rule their actions and thoughts within the camps. The Gestapo exerts its influence in two ways. Goebbels has done his work well and few of the prisoners will believe, or at least admit, that there are signs that Germany is losing the war. The Allies have sworn that the war will not end until the Nazis have been completely destroyed, but the German prisoners have sufficient faith in the Nazi party to set a watch on their tongues for fear that when they return they might be punished for "disloyal" statements.

An interesting phenomena is that Goebbels has turned the more intelligent not so much into gulls that will believe anything, as sceptics who will believe nothing. They admit that German propaganda contains fantastic lies. But Allied propaganda is the same, they say. The Allies would be fools if they made a single statement merely because it was true, say the prisoners. They agree Goebbels is a liar, but assert that this is true of the spokesmen of every other country. This attitude is going to be far more difficult to change, if it can be changed than that of the German who simply believes what he is told by his rulers.

But the Gestapo works very much more directly. Captured with the Germans are, of course, a number of fervent Nazis, some of them specially trained in Gestapo work. It is not always easy for these men to be discovered by questioning and when they are found, it is doubtful whether much can be done about it. The American policy seems to have been not to segregate the dyed-in-the-wool Nazis—estimated at one-quarter the prisoners—but the strongly anti-Nazi Germans, about 15 per cent.

This has been necessary for the safety of these men. The threat to them is very real. Not long ago the death of seven men in prisoner-of-war camps in the U.S. was reported—believed to have been killed by their comrades. They are believed to have been killed for expressing their opinions. There have been many cases of "beating up" short of death. And when there are inquiries, no one knows anything. Even the victim refuses to tell—the shadow of the Gestapo rules his life even when six thousand miles separates him from Berlin.

Attempts to get the prisoner-of-war communities to rule themselves democratically have failed, although there has been more success with the Italians. The Germans choose their camp leader—and he becomes their camp fuehrer. They have never known what it means to think for themselves and do not want to learn. They are extremely amenable to discipline—all reports state that although on occasions they may be arrogant with guards, their discipline amongst themselves in the camp is severe. They look to their camp leader for everything from what they should do to what they should think.

The Hard Core

The problem of what to do with these men is not going to be easy. There are many who feel that "education" and "propaganda" even though it is allowed by the Geneva Convention so long as attendance is voluntary, is a mistake. No more certain way, they argue with some force, to ensure the Germans refusing to understand democracy than cramming it down their throats. They believe that by simply being allowed to read the news freely and see things for themselves, these Germans born and brought up in a "mental blackout" will change.

Camp newspapers have been provided and in the U.S. at any rate, listening on the radio to any station is freely permitted. Prisoners are allowed to have papers—the U.S. has a number of excellent ones in the German language. Knowledge of human nature suggests that instinctive curiosity will always lead the captive to want to know what is beyond the walls—and many of these prisoners have been captives all their lives.

This method will, no doubt, work well with the sixty per cent who might be classified as neither violent Nazis nor violent anti-Nazis—the latter need no "education". But there are reports of men who have now been behind barbed wires for four years who are still just as arrogant, just as cocksure, just as "impossible" as the day they came floating down by parachute after dropping their bombs on England. They are the ones, of course, who keep the others in order.

We may assume that when the prisoners are returned to their native land, these men will no longer be able to exert their influence. There are many who believe this "hard core" of real Nazis are unchangeable and that they will keel Hitler to the end of their lives. If this is the case, how to deal with them at the end of the war will be a problem even more difficult, perhaps, than dealing with the "war criminals."

A Handicap

Reports from the neutral correspondents who watched repatriated German prisoners going aboard the ships that were to take them home suggested that they were desperately anxious to prove themselves good Nazis. This must inevitably be the attitude of any returning German prisoners so long as the Nazis have any influence in Germany. The complete destruction of the Nazis, the Gestapo and the whole evil organisation that terrorised Germany even before it began to terrorise other countries seems to be the foundation on which any hope of "educating" prisoners-of-war must be founded.

Although not much has been said, it is certain that those responsible have given a great deal of thought to this problem of German prisoners. The prisoners have been treated strictly in accordance with the Geneva convention, erring if anything on the side of humanity and generosity. In some ways it must have been a handicap. The framers of the convention can hardly have foreseen the Nazis.

Supported by naval and air bombardment in face of artillery and machine gun fire, British commandos of the 15th Indian Corps attacked at Myebon Peninsula in Hunter's Bay and established a beachhead on Jan. 12. The landing was made approximately 32 miles down the Arakan coast from Akyab. Commandos wade ashore from R. I. N. landing craft.

R. I. N. Guns Support Myebon Landing

HUNTER'S BAY.

First major amphibious action in the South-East Asia Command was the fight for Myebon, writes an R. I. N. Observer. This was no "push-over" like Akyab, but a sternly contested landing on well-defended beaches, followed by a gruelling advance into jungle-covered hilly country held by the enemy up the Myebon peninsula.

British commandos, consisting of soldiers and Royal Marines, spearheaded the assault. They were put ashore by assault craft of the Landing Craft Wing of the Royal Indian Navy.

The commandos were followed by Indian tankmen of a famous Indian cavalry regiment and by British gunners. Then came Indian and Gurkha infantry of the 25th Indian Division, and within a few hours the beachhead was consolidated. Pushing up the peninsula despite dogged Jap resistance in foxholes and bunkers, they soon established a block right across, which at the time of writing, bids fair effectively to stop up the Japanese "funkhole", thus putting paid to the considerable enemy forces still contained in the Kaladan area. Their sole chance of escape is across the wild inhospitable Arakan Yomas to the east.

Like Aurora Borealis

Heralding the assault was an air strike by the R.A.F. From my "seat in the stalls"—on the bridge of a motor launch of Arakan Coastal Forces just half a mile off shore—I saw Mitchells, Thunderbolts and Hurribombers come over in waves and put down a curtain of fire on defence positions overlooking the beach. It looked like the Aurora Borealis, with exploding landmines adding to the effect. The air shook with the blast, and it seemed impossible that anything could live through the inferno.

Sloops of the Royal Indian Navy, lying in the bay, lent effective aid to the air strike. Four-inch salvoes rent the air in rapid succession, first on the beaches and then, just as the first wave of troops landed, lifting to plaster Jap positions south of Myebon itself.

Throughout the day His Majesty's Indian ships continued to fire at intervals, responding to every request made by the military force commander for the bombarding of particular targets. Their good gunnery elicited the sincere thanks of the army which, advanced steadily against enemy positions already blasted and sometimes obliterated by Naval gunfire.

The Japanese had felled a number of trees and embedded them as stakes in a row along the low water line, but the previous night a motor launch of Arakan Coastal Forces had crept in and silently removed some 25 stakes, making a gap at the eastern end through which our landing craft went ashore.

Exhilarating Scene

That morning the scene in Hunter's Bay was exhilarating. Indian sloops were lying several miles off shore, the "little ships" of Arakan Coastal Forces were dashing to and fro, and scores of landing craft packed with men and weapons were heading for the beach.

As the commandos scrambled up the muddy beach, against only slight opposition, our ships gave them covering fire. Meanwhile, units of Arakan Coastal Forces proceeded up the Myebon River on the east of the peninsula to attack the Jap flank. I was in the leading ship.

We gave Myebon itself a good plastering as we steamed past. Myebon, it will be recalled, was last visited by us two years ago, when Indian vessels of Arakan Coastal Forces in a night raid put ashore a small party which demolished the jetty and put paid to a double-decker river steamer. It still lies stranded on the bank below Myebon.

Further up the river we located and blasted foxholes, lobbing several shells straight through the 'front door.' It was only when we had steamed some five miles northward, shooting up targets of opportunity, that we came under accurate shellfire from a Jap 17-mm. field gun. The nearest burst missed us by about ten yards. Our river patrol was maintained until dusk.

On The Job

That night M.L.s manned by sailors of the Burma R.N.V.R., patrolling the network of rivers and channels to prevent enemy movement, destroyed by gunfire a power barge loaded with Jap supplies. Other M.L.s, manned by British and South African sailors, completed the curfew imposed on all waterways leading to the battle area. Every night henceforth they will be on the job, thus sealing off the enemy from withdrawal or reinforcement.

Reacting strongly to this threat both on land and in the air—though he dare not challenge us at sea—the Jap is fighting back. Our troops are meeting severe opposition, but advancing steadily. Yesterday the Jap put in a tip and run raid by fighter-bombers on our warships lying in Hunter's Bay. All the bombs fell wide. The raiders paid heavily for their temerity. An Indian sloop shot down two aircraft, and another accounted for one, while U.S.A.A.F. Lightnings quickly on the scene claimed two more.

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The LAST PAGE

Conducted by
CHRONICLER

India On Hitler

"Hitler... his evil bent and distorted intent... neurotic personality .... the sickening lies and barbarity of the high priests of Nazism.... (Nazism) crushed all progressive elements and set up new standards in cruelty and inhumanity. It glorified brutality and openly aimed at war".—JAWAHARLAL NEHRU.

Hitler On India

"I as a German greatly prefer to see India under the British Government than under any other.... As a man who estimates the value of mankind on racial lines I must not connect the fate of the German people, with these so-called "oppressed nations" who are clearly of racial inferiority".—HITLER (Mein Kampf, German edition)

Imperialism On Hitler

"We cannot afford to pursue any policy which would bring us into conflict with Germany, Italy and Japan." (1937) *"Herr Hitler's dramatic performance would create alarm for a while, but it would not hinder for long, if it did not actually promote, the process of European consolidation"* (1933) *Right Hon. L. S. AMERY.*

"I believe we are very foolish in this House sometimes, those of us who refuse to believe that there is any good in National Socialism, or that there is no unselfishness in men like Hitler and Goering". A. BEVERLEY BAXTER, M.P. (1938).

"Peace and justice are the keywords of his (Hitler's) policy.... Give Hitler a chance; I am satisfied Herr Hitler is absolutely honest and sincere."—SIR THOMAS MOORE, M.P. (1934).

P. S. At the time of writing Jawaharlal Nehru is held in a prison at the orders of Mr. Amery. Mr. Amery is the Secretary of State for India in the British Cabinet. Mr. Baxter and Sir Thomas Moore are both members of the House of Commons which, in the ultimate analysis, rules over India. And where is Hitler?

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Where?

Where is Hitler? Yes, indeed, where is the Fuehrer today—geographically, historically, ideologically and psychologically?

Judging from the speech he broadcast on the twelfth (and last?) anniversary of his rise to power, Hitler is in a desperate state.

Judging rom the phenomenally swift advance of the Red Army towards Berlin Hitler by now is far from the capital of the Reich which he has announced, will be defended "stone by stone."

Wherever he is, Hitler is stewing in his own juice. On the eve of his impending doom, he has none to thank but himself for the way things have come to pass.

Wherever he is, wherever he goes Adolf Hitler will be pursued by a legion more formidable, more inexorable, than the Allied bombers or Soviet infantry. He will be pursued by a legion of ghosts. The victims of his bloody rise to power—the Jews the Socialists, the Communists, the Catholic and Protestant Priests the Intellectuals, the Trade Union workers, the millions of men and women and children in a dozen countries of Europe who died of his bombs and his bullets and of starvation caused by his blockade; the soldiers, the sailors, the airmen who were killed in a war that he forced upon the world—have risen from their graves and hold the pistol of nemesis aimed at the head of Hitler. He might escape an Allied bullet but, even if he lives to be a hundred on some modern St. Helena, he will not escape the grim spectres that must for ever haunt him.

Before the final curtain falls on the Hitlerian drama, one might cast a brief, look at the antecedents of a Fuehrer, just to make certain that other tyrants are not allowed to come along the same path.

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Who?

Adolf (Schikigruber) Hitler was born (in Austria) the son of a cobbler but was never a proletarian. A frustrated, repressed, unhappy childhood (the father was a drunkard and often beat Adolf) gave him a hankering for middle class 'respectability'. He tried to earn his living as a painter but had no artistic talent and failure made him more embittered, neurotic, secretly ambitious. It is of such stuff that tyrants and dictators are made.

He fought in the Great War and it is quite possible that the German defeat tormented his ego and urged him to seek for ways of revenge. But he entered politics not as a patriot but as a spy for the Junkers and the reactionary Reichswehr officers, attending labour meetings and reporting 'subversive' left movements. Opportunist, as he was, he joined a party of disgruntled riff-raffs who had given themselves the high-sounding name of "German Workers Party," changed its name to N. S. D. A. P. *(National Sozialistische Deutsche Arbeiter Partei)*, shortened as "Nazi" attempted an abortive *putsch* in 1923, was defeated and jailed for treason.

★

What?

In prison he wrote *Mein Kampf* which has been described as "a hotch-potch of varied ingredients, a good deal of history (often bad), and much polemic (often very abusive)—making up in powerful invective for what it lacked in literary style and intellectual coherence.

What is *Mein Kampf*? The credo of a would-be dictator? The programme of world conquest? A challenge to the world? It is all these things but, principally, it is a hymn of hate. Hate, indeed, is the only link in this crude, rambling illogical testament of an ignoramus—hatred of Jews, hatred of Socialist and Communists, hatred of the Czechs, hatred of the French, hatred of democracy. Above all else, hatred and contempt for the PEOPLE! This is how he speaks of them:—

"The mentality of the people at large is not sensitive to anything hesitant or weak.

"Like a woman, whose inner feelings are not so much swayed by abstract reason as by a vague emotional longing after the strength that is her complement, and who would therefore rather submit to a strong man than dominate a weakling, so the masses would sooner be dominated than supplicated, and feel more reassured by a doctrine that brooks no rival . . . . They see only the ruthless force and brutality of its determined assertion, to which in the end they always submit.

Three major ideas cobsessed the mind of the author of *Mein Kampf*:

ANTI-SEMITISM: In the hour of defeat, dishonour, and economic ruination, Germany needed a scapegoat to lay the blame on. Hence the brutal attack (wordy at first, physical later) on the Jews who were blamed for all evils—from unemployment to degeneration in morals! As a necessary corollary came the Nordic (or Aryan) Superiority theory.

LEBENSRAUM: Again a defeated, dismembered Germany was ripe for the propaganda that what it needed was the expansion of the fatherland—if necessary, by armed conquest. Hence.

MILITARISM: This is what Hitler had to say about Peace: "The pacifist—humanitarian idea is a perfectly good one on the condition that, first of all, the highest human type has conquered and subjugated the world to an extent that renders it sole lord of the earth.... So let us have battle first and pacifism—perhaps—afterwards."

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Why?

Why did the irrational ravings of Adolf Hitler find a ready response in Germany?

Without subscribing to Lord Vansittart's fantastic theories of an fundamentally evil, aggressive, war-mongering German nation which must be wiped out of existence, one can say that there was something in the national character of Germany to which Hitler's ideas instinctively appealed.

All peoples and all nations, to a lesser or greater extent, suffer from collective vanity and egoism. The Englishman, of course, thinks himself to have been chosen by the Lord to rule over the world. The Yankees are sure that America is "God's Own Country." Even we Indians take pleasure in singing *"SARE JEHAN SE ACHCHHA HINDOSTAN HAMARA."* Bnt, these are minor and paidonable manifestations of national self-esteem when compared to the colossal vanity and arrogance regularly fostered among successive generations of Germans by jingo writers, poets and philosophers. According to Mowrer "this philosophy is fundamentally a doctrine of predestination."

"The German soul, not wishing to die, decided in a immense religious wave, that it was grounded in the eternal." So wrote Charles Andler two centuries ago. Hegel, with the authority of a professor of philosophy, proclaimed that humanity had finally reached the zenith of perfection in the Germanic race. Paul Anton de Lagarde advanced the *Herrenvolk* (people of lords) theory, saying that "wherever the Germans arrived they brought inward aristocracy with them, for they were of a royal turn of mind."

Such notions fitted beautifully in the scheme of militarist-landlord rule of the Junkers and the Prussian imperialists. The Great War was fought for "national glory." Or so the people were made to believe by their rulers. Then came defeat and starvation. But before disillusionment could dawn completely, Hitler revived the dream of "national glory." Hungry, angry, ignorant, embittered people, turned to the new Messiah!

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How?

The process by which Hitler rose to power and sustained it is a part of world history. Gunther calls it "The Trick By Fire And The Purge By Blood." It was an unscrupulous and brutal process. No crime, no lie, no deception was too great to be discarded if it helped Hitler and the Nazis to climb to power.

But the quick success they had could not have been achieved without the powerful support given by the Prussian capitalists who found in Hitler the pawn they needed to checkmate the spread of Communism in Germany. Doping the common people with promises of economic betterment, Hitler played the capitalists' game by shooting down or imprisoning Communists and Socialists and smashing the trade unions. By the time the people could see the real hideous face of Nazism it was too late. The Gestapo was installed in power and suppressed free thought by an orgy of violence and illegality unsurpassed in the history of tyranny.

Having thus "liquidated" opposition (even in their own party), the Nazis began the task of putting the minds of the people in chains. A regimentation of all schools and colleges, a strict censorship, incessant propaganda, parades, demonstrations—all helped to raise a new generation of Germans "indoctrinated" with Nazism and blind worshippers of the Fuehrer.

But there is an international aspect, too, to this "How?" of Hitler's early triumphs. The reactionary ruling classes of Britain and France and U. S. A. have played a no mean part in this drama. Fearing Communism like

the plague, these plutocrats and capitalists welcomed the rise of Nazism even if Hitler tore up the treaty of Versailles, rearmed Germany and began grabbing countries like Austria and Czechoslovakia. Anything to keep Hitler appeased so long as he kept the monster of Communism at bay—that seemed to be the guiding policy of the British conservatives (with a few exceptions of men like Churchill who were sensible enough to realize that Hitler's plan of world conquest meant not only the suppression of Communism and the U.S.S.R. but might also include the liquidation of the British empire).

If Hitler were ever put on trial, his Defence Counsel might cite an embarrassingly big list of eminent witnesses—Lords and Ladies and Knights and Industrial Magnates—to exonerate the accused!

The end of Hitler and his Nazi Germany is a certainty now. It is not the Red Army that today is knocking at the gates of Berlin. It is Doom itself.

But what about Hitlerism,—the doctrine of power, the tradition of imperialism? The Nazi empire is crumbling. What about other empires? Hitler's armies of aggression and occupation face defeat? What about other armies of aggression and occupation that are similarly used to keep down free peoples? Hitler is doomed. What about other Hitlers?

As a man, Hitler was of no consequence—a frustrated house-painter, a renegade, a spy, a demagogue! What made him such a menace to the peace of the world was his transformation into an instrument and a symbol of the forces of greed and power, of exploitation and tyranny, of domination of one nation by another.

I do not know what will be the end of Hitler. I do not know what *should* be the end of Hitler.

I am not interested in the killing of an evil individual but in the killing of an evil idea. Many millions would have died in vain if Hitler was hanged but Hitlerism allowed to flourish, if Berlin fell but the citadels of imperialism and exploitation and oppression were left intact, if the gates of Hitler's concentration camps were opened and others kept bolted and barred.

An old cartoon by LOW that proved prophetic.